



乐的
奇葩界最魔性的

FINEST SERVANT

BOOK 01

Yu Yan

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Finest Servant

(极品家丁)

by

Yu Yan

(禹岩)

Synopsis

A man was transported to Ancient China and eventually became a servant of a declining household without a male heir.

He utilized his wits and modern knowledge to help the household and eventually become trapped in the sea of political turmoils of the period.

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Chapter 1 - Gongzi, Gongzi (Part 1)

The Autumn wind was amiable, and the shadows of the trees were slim. The broad Xuanwu Lake's surface was like a gigantic and smooth mirror. Under the bright sunset afterglow, it was glittering with a golden radiance.

On the spacious surface of the glittering lake, pleasure boats traveled back and forth as constant peals of laughter were coming from boats? One did not know from which family the young ladies on boards came from, but the scene was very lively.

Countless scholar-officials apprehensively stood on the bow, their eyes longingly looking towards the rich young ladies who were riding the flower boats, which made them look like wolves. As the flower boats came closer to them, their expressions immediately changed drastically as they started to put an air of upright, noble with a virtuous appearance. Their eyes were looking straight ahead, hands gently rocking the folding fan as they recited poems and proses, showing off their distinguished and outstanding talents to the utmost.

Several curtains immediately covered the windows on the boats which were floating on the lake. The rich young ladies who were hiding behind the curtains secretly sized up distinguished and accomplished gifted scholars as they come and go, trying to pick a favorite.

Standing on the edge of the Xuanwu Lake, if one had to choose two words to describe Lin Wanrong's current mood, it would be – bad luck, really his damn mother's bad luck.

Even though he arrived this place about a month ago, the bad luck still followed him. Perhaps the bad luck started to follow him since when he decided to participate in the Company's tourist group to tour the Mount Tai. Especially when he saw that chick's name on the tour list, he had a restless feeling.

And the fact also proved that his guess was correct.

After fiercely spitting toward the lake, Lin Wanrong's mood became a bit better as a carefree feeling arose spontaneously. This act of spitting out saliva is truly invigorating, I haven't had so much joy in quite a while, his damn mother, this era should not have an elderly lady with an armband who will eagerly come to penalize me with 50 bucks, right?

Lin Wanrong looked at his reflection on the clear water surface: Eyebrows which curved like blades, a nose hanging like a lamp and an amiable smile. If he was also dressed in an official attire, perhaps he would put all those silly talented scholars, who were blindly reciting broken poetry on the lake, to shame.

Unfortunately, he was dressed in a dark blue cloth gown and a pair of worn out shoes with holes in front. Compared to those talented scholar's clothing Lin Wanrong's clothing looked quite poor. Coupled with the fact that he wasn't wearing a silk cloth over his head like other pedestrians because his hair was short made him look out of place in this environment.

As soon as the young girls on the roadside sized up Lin

Wanrong's dress they simply skipped his face and directly passed him. Their eyes immediately reached towards the people shivering from the cold caused by the howling of cold wind on the bow of boats on the lake, those so-called talented scholars.

Suddenly, the beautiful women on the roadside squeezed themselves towards the lakeside like crazy, constantly gazing towards a certain location. These crowd of young women started to yell with sweet sounding voices.

“Wow, look, look, it's Jinling number one talented scholar Hou Yuebai, Hou gongzi!”

“Wow, so handsome...”

“Wow, so passionate...”

“Ai, which young lady would have this good fortune...”

Lin Wanrong looked towards the direction those young women were gazing.

He saw three gorgeous boats floating downstream on the lake, each boat had two floors, with the height was approximately six or seven meters. The lanterns hung high on the upturned eaves of the pavilions; Their appearance could be called imposing.

Banners fluttered on top of those three gorgeous boats, on both left and right side of each boat there was a huge wall where scrolls

were hanging from top to bottom.

On the right “Spring wind caresses my mind,” was written and on the left “Being admired by the ruler.”

A young gongzi was standing on the bow of the boat which was in the middle like a piece of jade adorning the surface of a hat. He was lightly stroking a fan with a smiling face while his long gown fluttered in the breeze. All of which showed his outstanding talent, and dashing taste.

Across the three gorgeous boats, there was a bigger and finer boat than Hou gongzi's three gorgeous boats. Its upturned eaves pavilion gave off an indescribable style. Unfortunately, all the curtains on that boat was closed, making one unable to see the appearance of the people inside. There was a large bronze word “Luo” written on the huge lantern which was fluttering in the wind on the bow of the ship.”

“It's Miss Luo, the number one beauty and most talented woman in Jinling City, Luo xiaojie.” A woman standing next to Lin Wanrong shouted, her face showed an excited look; clearly she was a fan of this Miss Luo.

What kind of thing is this most talented in Jinling City? Lin Wanrong completely did not care about what Jinling talent was. Lin Wanrong somehow felt disdain towards this Jinling's number one beauty who was also a Jinling's number one talent . In this age, women who were able to play with a few characters all called themselves beautiful women. In his era, beautiful women authors who relied on themselves to compose or write were more than the

lice on the head of an ox. Therefore, he was long accustomed to this sight.

“I heard Hou gongzi has been pursuing Luo xiaojie for about two years now. He is son of Jinling’s Magistrate and he is also a very famous as a gifted scholar in Jiangsu Province. With his family background and literary talent, alas, if I was Miss Luo I would have died happy,” a love-struck woman said.

“Cut, Luo xiaojie is known as Jinling’s number one talented woman as well as number one beauty. Her work collection is better than Hou gongzi’s, and she is also the daughter of Jiangsu Province Governor. Just with her family background, she is one rank higher than Hou gongzi. Therefore, Miss Luo would not necessarily look up to Hou gongzi.” Another woman who was apparently a die-hard fan of Miss Luo analyzed.

“In my opinion, Jinling most talented scholar and Jinling number one talented woman are a perfect match, an ideal couple. Do not say in this Jinling City, even in the Jiangsu and Zhejiang provinces, it would be very difficult to find such a perfect couple like them.” The love-struck woman replied.

Lin Wanrong helplessly shook his head; women were born with a good ability to gossip, in whatever era they were all the same.

Hou gongzi’s gorgeous boat had already parked next to Miss Luo’s boat. He was cupping his hands while bending his waist. Evidently he was saying something towards the interior of Miss Luo pleasure ship.

After a while, a pretty maid walked out from that pleasure boat of Miss Luo and said something to Hou gongzi who was still standing on the bow. That Hou gongzi's face showed a burst of disappointment, and then a spell of happiness.

Lin Wanrong's was too far away from them, and can not hear what they were saying, however after he saw the strange change in Hou gongzi's face, he wondered in the end, did the girl named Luo accepted or rejected him? How could this monkey gongzi's (monkey in Chinese is Hou, but has a different character from the name Hou here) face which was filled with disappointment suddenly turned happy?

The love-struck and the die-hard women next to him also had the same doubts. Seeing Miss Luo's boat slowly moved to the center of the lake, the die-hard fan of Miss Luo happily said: "Well, I did not say wrong right, Hou gongzi may not be able to impress Miss Luo's heart."

Another love-struck woman interrupted her: "I do not think so, seeing Hou gongzi's appearance seems to be very happy, perhaps on the next willow moon, the beautiful woman probably made an appointment with him."

This was also the social customs of this era, after all, men and women were different. To discuss passion and talk of love, naturally they would have to find a place with no prying eyes; the moonless night is the best night for the great talent to work.

Hou gongzi saw Miss Luo's pleasure boat which was gradually receding from his line of sight, but he was still rocking his fan with a smile on his face and his attention focused on gazing. This so-called passionate appearance of the distinguished and accomplished scholar suddenly made Lin Wanrong upset.

Kid, how can you be proud of your skills about how to pick up girls, I, your grandpa's game is tens of thousands of times more sophisticated than yours, look at your foolish smitten look. Lin Wanrong indignantly thought.

This was already late in Autumn, and winter was slowly coming. Cold wind gently blew on the surface of the lake; Hou gongzi seemed unable to withstand the cold breeze as his shoulders slightly trembled.

Lin Wanrong had sharp eyes so he clearly saw that slight movement, therefore, he could not help but sneer, Go freeze to death, you, the guy who is trying to maintain an elegant poise but still cannot withstand the temperature. I thought the Spring season would come early, turns out you are just the same as these horny chicks.

Lin Wanrong's sneer has attracted the attention of several women next to him. Their eyes fell upon Lin Wanrong's body. Seeing his shabby dress and short hair, all of them covered their mouths to chuckle that was until they saw his face, their face immediately blushed and did not dare to look at him.

Lin Wanrong was 1.77 m long, his physique is straight like a plank and brimming with power due to his relentless physical

training. His look is also very good with his healthy wheat colored (tan) skin, which if compared with this era's uniformly white flour skin (pale), had a certain captivating charm.

It was no wonder that several women who looked at him would not dare to look at him again. The appearance of this man had a quite big of an impact in their hearts.

In the past when he was still a college student in Beijing University, Lin Wanrong was also known as the dark horse prince, the number of girls who secretly fell in love with him is not small.

“Where did this country bumpkin coming from...”

“Look at his wretched appearance...”

“Brother Huang, standing together with this guy is an insult to your status, let us stay away from him...”

After watching Hou gongzi's performance, the self-confidence of several nearby talented scholars was completely shaken. The nearby beautiful women actually completely disregarded them and instead their eyes were focused on Lin Wanrong, how could these scholars not be angry.

Notes:

gōng zi: son of an official; son of nobility; your son (honorific)

xiaojie: young lady; miss

Chapter 2 - Gongzi, Gongzi (Part 2)

But upon seeing Lin Wanrong shabbily dressed, the gifted scholars were soon up on their high horse once again, the feeling good about themselves returned back to them. The gifted scholars completely disregarded Lin Wanrong's look, found a lot of confidence from his shabby dress and spout out verbal ironies.

Before Lin Wanrong came to this world, he was a marketing manager in a medium-sized company. After graduating from University at twenty-one years old, he worked hard for four years until he became the youngest Department Manager at twenty-five years old. Therefore, he has many experiences in dealing with various characters.

Seeing the nearby people's eyes, Lin Wanrong naturally knew what they were thinking, and could not help but secretly sneer, It turns out this favouring the rich and despising the poor kind of thing has such a long history. Every era is the same and not just the special product of my world.

After Hou gongzi's three boats slowly left, the surrounding crowd of onlookers also gradually dispersed. The women next to Lin Wanrong who peeked at him blushing departed.

Lin Wanrong saw the Lake scenery as before, as if everything just now had never happened, his heart could not help but smile. In his college days, this pursuit of girls scene has been seen by him countless times. Relatively speaking, Hou gongzi's confession just now was actually a child's play.

Lin Wanrong's heart was suffused with faint memories, remembering his past friends in the campus dormitory. He also remembered his first girlfriend, their break-up that night, and her panic-stricken eyes.

Although she went to the United States of America, Lin Wanrong knew that her feelings toward him were deep. She had repeatedly asked Lin Wanrong to go overseas with her, even the visa and air ticket were ready for him, but Lin Wanrong mercilessly refused.

In Beijing University and Tsinghua University, going abroad is the fashion among the students. But Lin Wanrong were not like the others, when he graduated, he did not even choose to apply to those large companies. Instead, he just picked a medium-sized company.

When she was on the plane, Lin Wanrong did not go the airport to see her off, not because he was unfeeling, but because he did not know what to say. All this was her own choice, nobody is to blame, and everyone has to take responsibility for their actions.

He heard that she cried and broke down, and almost unable to get on the plane. Lin Wanrong besides having a heartache, simultaneously felt the pleasure of revenge. Who said men can not be narrow-minded?

Four years later, Lin Wanrong worked with all his might and went all out to pick up girls. His work received abundant harvest, and his girlfriends were many. I am not born as a man with unreasoning passion; Lin Wanrong liked to use variants of this answer to response to his friends who were concerned about him.

Initially, he had a very comfortable, very satisfying life, until that girl came into the company. That girl hung the title of Vice General Manager, but happened to be Lin Wanrong's superior. He did not know what she dislikes about him, but unexpectedly, she was always against him in all aspect, and never gave Lin Wanrong a good face.

If not for her father's sake, Lin Wanrong would have long rape and kill her, and then rape her again and kill her again.

By the way, the girl's father is the Company's Chairman.

Thinking of that damn girl, Lin Wanrong hatefully gritted his teeth, if it were not for her, how could he end up in this broken place. He remembered the moment when he fell down from the top of Mount Tai, that girl's expression seemed wrong, as if she was in pain, em, very much in pain. Hazily, Lin Wanrong remembered she pulled himself, as if trying to pull him up, or perhaps he was the one who pulled her, and then she seemingly jumped down followed behind him.

Of course, these were uncertain memories. At that time, Lin Wanrong has already lost his sense of direction. Under these dim memories, he simply unable to determine what exactly happened at that time.

Lin Wanrong did not believe that girl would jump down because of him. He lost his footing and fell down from Mount Tai, he reckoned that girl would feel very happy about it.

Lin Wanrong clenched his jaws thinking about this girl, No use in thinking about her, since I am already here, I should make myself comfortable. Lin Wanrong is a naturally optimistic person, even went so far as a bit arrogant. But regarding this matter, in this brand new, unknown world, if he did not act arrogant, who else?

Lin Wanrong's mind returned to his current situation, in the sparkling with sunlight Xuanwu Lake, countless of romantic stories were staged here. This beautiful front view of Jinling is truly comparable to Qinhuai riverside wind flower snow colorful name.

Just heard that the flame of war is strong in the North, but these so-called gifted scholars and beautiful ladies apparently have little awareness of it, all day long they engaged in this kind of romantic shady business. But this also validated the "Northern Wolves, Talented South" reputation.

After coming to this place for some time, this fact has not changed. Lin Wanrong began to view things with local perspective, to care for and look upon the problem.

"Warm breeze intoxicated the visitor, went straight to Hangzhou from Bianzhou." Lin Wanrong gently recited a poem. The images of the scene, the enlightenment of the sentences, as well as which sage this verse came from, was not important. In this place, whichever words came out from Lin Wanrong's mouth, belongs to him, Lin Wanrong.

A shameless person is invincible!

After years of fighting bravely in the corporate world as Marketing Manager, what shameless thing that he had not seen? Compared with those dirty, shameless covert business transaction, to read a poem or prose, Lin Wanrong felt pure like a kid in a circle of virgins.

Looking at the Xuanwu Lake again, another talented scholar was invited to board a government boat of a lady from a wealthy family to “talk earnestly.” Thinking about his own bitter experience with that girl, the heart truly felt somewhat aggrieved, and Lin Wanrong maliciously spat his spittle toward the lake with disdain.

Pei, take my saliva, go drown, you, unafraid to die girl chaser guy.

“Good ‘Warm breeze intoxicated the visitor, went straight to Hangzhou from Bianzhou.’ What you said is really wonderful, wonderful.” A clear voice sounded behind Lin Wanrong, accompanied by a small sound of fan hitting the palm, unexpectedly applauding for him.

That crisp voice slowly repeated the poem that he just recited, the tone of voice was quite appreciative.

Finally a guy appreciated me, Lin Wanrong smiled, feeling somewhat proud, Although this poem is not written by me, I can recite it, I can sing it out, it is simple. Lin Wanrong’s father is a primary school language teacher in a rural village. Since he was a

kid, in order to exercise his ability to remember, all kinds of Tang and Song poetry were taught to him by his father. Therefore, he is not short of those verses.

Lin Wanrong turned around slowly, a gongzi with seemingly sprinkled with powder stunning face, was standing behind and smiling at him.

The reason for using the word stunning is because this gongzi truly deserved it.

Thin willowy eyebrows, red phoenix eyes (eyes whose outer corners incline upwards), morning star like pupils, hand holding a small white fan, wearing a pale yellow long unlined close-fitting dress, standing there like a willow branch, with an unspeakable charming flavor.

Lin Wanrong never met with Song Yu and Pan An (Two of the four famous handsome men in ancient China), but according to his estimate, those two kids, cannot possibly be more handsome than this stunning gongzi in front of him.

Although Lin Wanrong also considered himself as a handsome, dashing and suave, but after being here for a month, he has a strong sense of repulsion toward this environment. Another reason was that, the bodies of that scholar seemed to have a touch of feminine quality, with one look Lin Wanrong knew he liked to hang out and fool around with the wealthy and influential head of a family behind the curtain. Compared with Lin Wanrong's dark horse prince appearance, they are two completely different styles.

Therefore, when talking about handsomeness, to Lin Wanrong's standard, from all the gongzi and xiaojie that he had seen this month, not one of them can be compared to a tenth of this stunning gongzi.

This stunning gongzi stood alongside a delicate young male servant, a pretty messed up combination.

Chapter 3 - Gongzi, Gongzi (Part 3)

The master and servant two people looked at Lin Wanrong with a smile. That young male servant was staring at Lin Wanrong's short hair, wanting to laugh, but he did not dare to show his laugh. His little face flushed holding back his laughter.

Lin Wanrong knew that this kid was laughing at his own short hair, but seeing his petite and lovable figure, he could not bear to see him uncomfortable. Therefore, he magnanimously waved his hand and said: "Little brother, go ahead, laugh, do not make yourself uncomfortable by holding it back."

Hearing Lin Wanrong did not call out gongzi, nor address him as xiongtai, the stunning gongzi was actually surprised. But that handsome young male servant was unexpectedly staring at Lin Wanrong, unashamedly giggled out loud.

The voice was very clear, making Lin Wanrong could not help but think it was a girl's voice. In the novels, there was no less story of a woman disguised herself as a man, but after he carefully studied these two people's chest, he found both of them were flat. Their chest absolutely can accommodate the taking off and the landing of Boeing 777 and Airbus 380. If they are women, could they possibly cut their own breasts? Lin Wanrong naturally cannot believe this, and so, for the time being, he would first treat them as men.

Just that these two were outrageously pretty, therefore, Lin Wanrong was still somewhat not assured. Could it be that these two were imported goods from Thailand?

Though he was not clear if this era has Thailand or not, Lin Wanrong involuntarily had goosebumps, and stepped back, unconsciously getting closer to Xuanwu Lake.

That stunning gongzi saw Lin Wanrong for half a day did not speak, but his eyes gazed at them master and servant two people. Therefore, the heart also became somewhat angry.

As soon as he saw the look of disgust in Lin Wanrong's face, the stunning gongzi unexpectedly seemed stunned, and hastily called out in a gentle voice: "Gongzi, Gongzi."

He continued to call out several times. Lin Wanrong quickly looked up and exclaimed: "Little brother, what is it?" But his vision actually still involuntarily fell on that stunning gongzi's chest.

Hearing the way Lin Wanrong addressed him, the stunning gongzi apparently unable to adapt for a moment. But when he was about to speak, he saw his eyes still fixed upon his breast, seemingly playing with it.

The stunning gongzi was furious, however, since he cannot lose his temper, he can only fiercely stare at Lin Wanrong like he was going to eat him.

Lin Wanrong's facial skin was so thick due to his abundant fearless nature, naturally did not withdraw his gaze. He continued to look at this kid's chest; his little white face showed a burst of

red, but actually did not dare to speak out.

“You, this kid, what are you looking at?” The stunning gongzi has yet to speak, but the young male servant in black clothing next to him could not bear it.

Lin Wanrong was stunned for a moment, feeling funny at the heart, So what, this father was only studying the chest of two men.

He studied them for quite a while without any results. Therefore, he simply regarded them as Thai goods. Fortunately, Lin Wanrong has repeatedly been to Bangkok, Yangon, and other places, so he did not have too much rejection about this thing. He raised his head and looked at the stunning gongzi and calmly said: “Xiongtai, what did you just ask me a moment ago?”

At this time, the two people were standing side by side on Xuanwu Lake lakeside. To the outsider's eyes, they were like two talented scholars discussing about poetry or painting theory. Only Lin Wanrong knew what his family matters were: Talented scholars? More like a ravenous wolf.

The stunning gongzi saw Lin Wanrong had called him with normal appellation for people with same age, the face turned a bit better, nodded and said: “I do not know where Xiongtai is coming from?”

Lin Wanrong's eyes fell upon this stunning gongzi's face. There was a white within his rosy complexion, like playing a suddenly broken instrument, a glistening crystal jade-like things which

provoked people's reverie.

Lin Wanrong secretly swallowed his saliva, extremely well-behaved. 'Jiangnan (Southern China) not only rich in beautiful women, but also abundant with this kind of male demon.'

The stunning gongzi saw Lin Wanrong had fixed his eyes on him; the face became somewhat red, and also did not speak, just angrily stared at him.

Seeing that look, Lin Wanrong hurriedly turned his gaze, did not dare to see him. Now he believed that Thailand certainly exists in this era, otherwise, where would this "stunning" good come from?

"Listen to Xiongtai's accent. It does not seem to be local. Moreover, xiongtai, this, this form of address you said just now is also very interesting." The stunning gongzi noticed Lin Wanrong no longer fixed his eyes on him, the face became natural once again and tried to inquire about Lin Wanrong's dialect.

"Oh, yes, I am indeed not a native." Lin Wanrong piled his face with forced smile: "I come from the Chu land, the two lakes people (Hubei and Hunan provinces)."

Lin Wanrong did not say any lie. His hometown is in Hubei province. The reason why he now stood in front of the stunning gongzi, was because he just unluckily took the wrong way, nothing more.

“Since the ancient times, only Chu had the talent. Before this, I have yet to completely believe this saying, but today after listening to the beautiful lines that Xiongtai recited, I have no doubt.” The stunning gongzi sincerely said.

“You are too kind, you are too kind.” Lin Wanrong lightly coughed twice and said with a smile: “This xiongtai called out to me, do not know if there is any advice?”

“Just now heard gongzi recited such beautiful lines, but it seemed there is some deficiency, yet also extraordinary, making people’s spirit rise; But do not know what deficiency can this poem have? Is it possible to fulfill Zaixia’s ears with happiness?” The stunning gongzi asked full of hope.

Turn out to be poem crazy, Lin Wanrong immediately understood, profoundly smiled, and indifferently said: “The beautiful lines today came from Heaven, and accidentally obtained by a skilled person. Having said these few words straight from my heart, I was then content. How could there still be the need to discuss its deficiency? If forced, then it is better not to talk about it.”

Rolling around all day long in the business world, Lin Wanrong is a master of play-acting. He deliberately hung this kid’s appetite. You cannot just expect me to answer anything you ask. If there are no benefits, who wants to work for you?

Sure enough, the stunning gongzi’s face was full of admiration, bowed toward Lin Wanrong and said: “Xiongtai is truly a person of high skill, Zaixia receive this instruction.”

The people in this era read poems to compare with each other, inevitably wanted to fill other people's deficiency. Furthermore, the rich family's daughter often wanted to compile the link to those anecdotes. Like Lin Wanrong just now being asked for his poem's deficiency, he neither care to correct his deficiency, nor dare to speak it has no deficiency, but it also absolutely rare.

Looking at the stunning gongzi's admiration face, Lin Wanrong secretly somewhat proud of himself, and intentionally acted with false modesty: "How could I dare, how could I dare, I am ashamed, truly ashamed."

The black clothed young male servant on the side burst out laughing; Lin Wanrong, this out of place person's manner of speaking, no matter how the boy looked at him, still seemed awkward.

The stunning gongzi gave his young male servant an angry glare. The young male servant's complexion became tight and did not dare to make a noise.

"Xiongtai seemed to have a lofty character, relying on ability, not arrogance, truly more eager to excel than those so-called distinguished and accomplished, talented scholars."

The stunning gongzi's gaze fell upon those boating on the lake accomplished and distinguished scholar-officials showing off their talents, his face actually showed a hint of disdain. "Oh?" Listened to his words, Lin Wanrong felt strange. Although he came here for

about a month, as far as he can see, the people in this era put more weight on civil arts over military arts. Those with outstanding talent in letters are the most recognize. The preliminary round of examination also entirely focused on articles regarding the doctrine of Hero. As long as one can display a good writing skill, one will absolutely have bright future in this world.

But to see this talented stunning youngster's extraordinary appearance, how come he seemed to have a prejudice toward his peers?

However, this stunning gongzi's few words were really good, his flattery patted the right ass, making Lin Wanrong's heart really felt good. If this kid also joins his previous Company, he absolutely can-sell-a-block-of-clothes material.

You, kid said it right, I am not an outstanding talented scholar, but more like a low-class talented scholar, Lin Wanrong snickered in his mind.

"The talented men and beautiful women in Jiangnan have a world famous reputation since ancient times. Although Chu has the talent, regardless the quality or the output, all are slightly inferior compared to Jiangnan." Lin Wanrong said, pretending to be humble.

"Quality? Output?" The stunning Gongzi's brows wrinkled, his "new terms" were somewhat difficult to understand.

"Oh, it's rough meaning is simple, that is the measurement of the

sum of merits and drawbacks.” Sweat appeared on Lin Wanrong’s forehead. Explaining these things in this world was really hard on him.

The stunning gongzi nodded his head, took a glance at him, and then pursed his lips to say with a smile: “Xiongtai’s explanation, is really unusual, this is the first time zaixia heard it.”

The stunning gongzi’s smiling face unexpectedly showed two small dimples. That handsome appearance made Lin Wanrong’s heart unable to resist shaking madly!

Notes:

Xiongtai: Brother (polite appellation for a friend one’s age)

Zaixia: I/Me (humble term)

Chapter 4 - So You Are A Girl (Part 1)

Dead Tranny!

“Listen to the poem that Xiongtai recited just a moment ago, it seems like Xiongtai is a person with great aspirations.” The stunning youth stopped smiling and looked at the lake, musing: “Just like what Xiongtai said, Jiangnan (South of Yangtze river) is rich with talented men and beautiful women. Many literary talents spread poetic form around the world. This has its advantages, but also disadvantages.”

“Oh?” There is someone in this era who also think about this? Lin Wanrong’s interest was suddenly greatly piqued: “This person — em, the friend, I do not know what this remark means?”

His momentary slip of the tongue almost made him called out the word ‘Tranny.’ Although he estimated that this youth probably did not know the meaning of that word, if he really needed to explain this word, it would greatly embarrass him.

The stunning Gongzi nodded: “From what I see, since the founding Emperor found the Empire, it has the bad habit of stressing the civil arts over the military arts. Especially in the South of Yangtze river, where gifted scholars and beautiful ladies all use their literary talents and accomplishment to pursue honor and glory. In times of peace, these are not wrong, but when the country is facing a disaster, like right now in the northern part of the country – which repeatedly being invaded by enemies, they still remain unchanged; where will this country go then? Country, country, only if the country exist will there be home. If everyone

were like them, ‘Warm breeze intoxicated the visitor, went straight to Hangzhou from Bianzhou,’ would there still be hope for our Hua Dynasty?” This tranny Gongzi was getting angrier the more he talked, fury has already long showed through his face.

Lin Wanrong came to this world for about a month, and already knew that the current government in this country was called Hua (Magnificent) Dynasty, the reigning Emperor surnamed Zhao, and the capital Shuntian (Obey the Heaven).

He heard there was a border invasion in the North, and the Great Hua Army lost their territories and lost the battle again and again. The Barbarian Army, though strong, never thought that the Great Hua Army would be routed so quickly. The Barbarian Army lacked the grain provision, and it also coincided with the end of Autumn and the beginning of Winter, therefore, they must suspend their offensive, and returned to the prairie, while simultaneously prepared their armed forces, so that they can be prepared for the invasion straight to the Central Plains hinterland in the coming year.

In the previous Great Song Dynasty, Bianzhou (Kaifeng) was the Capital of the Great Song. At that time, the Great Song was plagued with corruption and incompetence. After the foreign invasion threatened the safety of Bianzhou, the Great Song Court was moved South to Hangzhou (The previous poem lamented about this situation). Bianzhou was then referred to as the alternate Capital. By that time, the Founder of the Great Hua Dynasty created a state, drove out the Foreign Army and established the Great Hua Dynasty. But nobody can forget the shame of this Alternate Capital Bianzhou. So, when Lin Wanrong’s mouth said the words ‘straight to Hangzhou from Bianzhou,’ this stunning

Gongzi can also understand the deep meaning in it. (Author's note: The world in this book is a completely different world – different universe. The Song Dynasty here is different than the well-known Song Dynasty, it just so happens they had the same name. Will be explained later)

Although Lin Wanrong was somewhat out of tune with this world, he knew that since he has come to this world, he needed to put himself in it. In any case, these were his own countrymen, so he must not allow the outsider to bully his family.

“If a country wants to be strong, both the arts and military achievements are indispensable. This kind of ‘celebrating the peace with song and dance,’ pretending that everything is going well, needs to be restrained a little bit.” The stunning Gongzi finally made a concluding remark, revealing a concerned look.

Initially thinking that this dead tranny only hung around in the pile of powder every day to make his face as pretty as peach blossom, Lin Wanrong did not think that his heart was actually somewhat ambitious. Therefore, Lin Wanrong's impression toward this tranny Gongzi suddenly changed a lot.

But for the present Lin Wanrong, making the country rich and powerful was temporarily not his responsibility. Therefore, he also did not show much interest.

The stunning Gongzi was very dissatisfied with those gifted scholars on the lake in front of him, and there was also some truth to what he said. But Lin Wanrong's professional experience told him that this thing was not so simple as it looked on the surface.

Lin Wanrong naturally cannot fully agree with stunning Gongzi's words.

Lin Wanrong coldly grunted and refused to make a comment, nor paid attention to the stunning Gongzi. He looked at the surface of the Lake, not saying a word.

The stunning Gongzi saw Lin Wanrong's expression and thought that he was also a son of an official. He frowned and said: "Does Xiongtai have academic honors (pass the imperial exams)?"

Lin Wanrong shook his head: "I never pass the imperial exams."

If you can pass, I, this uncle also can. But this kid's appearance is quite bad, does dressing in a sackcloth-like dress and shoes that exposes the toes looks like a person who passes the imperial exams?

The stunning Gongzi also said: "Did Xiongtai ever take the provincial exam?"

Lin Wanrong continued to shake his head: "Zhaixia do not even know where to look for the Examination Board."

The stunning Gongzi strangely asked: "So, according to this, Xiongtai does not even know how to read—" After saying half of the sentence, he realized his slip of the tongue, quickly stopped his words and took back the following words.

But Lin Wanrong understood what he meant, and his heart was indignant: Dead tranny, what are you looking at, if I, this father am not an intellectual, how can I go out and read the poem that appropriate for this time? This outstanding graduate of Beijing University, in this era, it is like the graduate student of the Imperial Academy. In a few years, maybe I can go to the Imperial Academy here to find out if they have any position that they can offer me, or something, how dare you despise me like this.

However, on the other hand, Lin Wanrong indeed has not read the books in this era. Therefore when the tranny Gongzi said that he is not a scholar, that was not entirely without reason.

He softly grunted, and slowly chanted: “Mountain beyond the green hills outside the castle peak, when will the dancing and singing in the West Lake stop? Warm breeze intoxicated the visitor, went straight to Hangzhou from Bianzhou.” (TL’s rough meaning of the poem: The barbarian looming over the mountain outside the walled city in the north, while the people keep on merry and oblivious to its threat, the warm atmosphere make the people forget their trouble, until they ultimately being humiliated when they were forced to move the Capital from the North (Kaifeng) to South (Hangzhou))

The tranny Gongzi’s eyes lit up, applauded again and again and said: “Good, good, very good mountain beyond the green hills outside the castle peak, very good when will the dancing and singing in the West Lake stop. Xiongtai really has great talent, these two lines really have a similar echo with the other lines. Based on this sentence, nobody in this world is on par with brother.”

The young male servant beside him that previously gave Lin Wanrong cold eyes also revealed a reverence look.

Lin Wanrong secretly felt funny, although he despised the sucking up philosophy of the tranny Gongzi, since this tranny Gongzi was sucking up to him, he still felt flattered by it.

It's just that, this tranny Gongzi kept proclaiming that he looked down at those talented scholars and their poems, yet he was full of praise of the poem that Lin Wanrong recited. This was extremely ridiculous.

The tranny Gongzi was also an extremely astute person, seeing the look in Lin Wanrong's eyes, he seemed to understand his meaning, and hurriedly said: "Mr. Great Talent, please forgive me, I absolutely did not mean to look down on the talented scholars. It's just that, the country is in an embarrassing situation now, and I really cannot stand their 'The country is in trouble, it has nothing to do with me' attitude. Just a moment ago I have offended Mr. Noble Character and Unquestionable Integrity, please forgive my offense." While saying that, he actually bent his waist toward Lin Wanrong, showing his apology by bowing.

Seeing how good this guy's pleading guilty attitude, and his superb ass kissing Kung Fu, Lin Wanrong showed his good manner by hypocritically helped him up, cupped his fists and said: "May I know Xiongtai's honored name and surname?"

"Do not dare, do not dare, my surname is Xiao, Xiao Qingxuan." The tranny Gongzi hurriedly cupped his fists and respectfully bowed.

“Oh, it is brother Xiao, Zhaixia’s surname is Lin, Lin Wanrong is Zhaixia’s name.” Lin Wanrong grinningly said, without the slightest bit of respect.

“So it is brother Lin, sorry for being disrespectful, sorry for being disrespectful.” Xiao Qingxuan looked at Lin Wanrong. Xiao Qingxuan’s white face showed two small dimples coupled with a touch of crimson. These facial features of him actually showed an unspeakable charm.

Chapter 5 - So You Are A Girl (Part 2)

“Brother Xiao, you are too kind, you are too kind.” Lin Wanrong laughed coldly, “As brother Xiang said, I indeed am not a scholar.” Seeing Xiao Qingxuan’s eyes revealed an embarrassed look, seemingly wanted to say something, he beckoned his hand to mercilessly interrupt him.

Xiao Qingxuan had to gently lower his lips and showed him a faint smile, revealing her neatly compiled white teeth. That charming appearance made Lin Wanrong’s heart jerked once again, and he hurriedly turned his head away from him.

This dead tranny is actually trying to entice me, Lin Wanrong was very annoyed, but he did not have any choice.

After adjusting his mood from slight nausea, Lin Wanrong no longer saw the dead tranny’s face and continued: “Although I am not a scholar, I did not approve their complacent attitude. But I understand why they are like that. Because the main issue is not upon them.”

“Not upon them?” Xiao Qingxuan, this tranny Gongzi wrinkled his delicate eyebrows as he said: “I do not know what this remark from brother Lin means.”

Lin Wanrong slowly said: “Very simple, what we see now is the reflection of the people’s livelihood in a country. And the people’s livelihood, is the barometer of the country’s national governance, oh, do you know about this barometer thing?”

Xiao Qingxuan revealed a barely-able-to-understand-the-meaning look, and Lin Wanrong was also too lazy to explain to him. He then said: “You see the situation now, how the scholar-officials and the talented women weave and shuttle on this Xuanwu lake? This is the outcome of this country’s guidance of public opinion.”

Lin Wanrong still could not adapt to this strange place, and therefore, directly referred to it as “this country.”

“The guidance of public opinion?” Xiao Qingxuan apparently encountered an obstacle term, charmingly frowned. That cute and charming appearance made Lin Wanrong think of ‘the woman’s lovely look, despite the pangs of illness’ (originally: Xishi clasp at her heart) allusion.

How could I think of such a disgusting analogy? Lin Wanrong quickly shook his head to expel this fearful idea from the bottom of his heart.

Xiao Qingxuan glanced at him, and shyly said: “Mr. Lin, can you explain to me what is the ‘guidance of public opinion?’”

This kid has a strong sense of learning. He actually called me Mr. Lin Wanrong. But when he remembered the other meaning of Mr. (TL: can also mean husband) a layer of goosebump appeared on all over his body, Being called Mr. by this tranny, I might as well ask God to castrate me.

“Brother Xiao, please do not call me Mr. again, okay? Honestly,

toward this title, I am somewhat, somewhat allergic.” Lin Wanrong could not help but knit his brows.

Xiao Qingxuan was stunned for a moment, and then said: “Very well, Mr. Lin.”

Lin Wanrong was helpless and rolled his eyes, This dead tranny, really cannot change his nature.

Xiao Qingxuan apparently also realized his mistake, his white as Jade face turned red as he hurriedly smiled sheepishly at him.

Lin Wanrong was too lazy to haggle with him over that. After coming to this place, this was the first time he talked so many words with another person. This past month almost suffocated him. In any case, he also got plenty of time, moreover, in this place, wanting to find someone to listen to his nagging about these things was really difficult.

“The so-called ‘guidance of public opinion’ is the propaganda. As long as the propaganda direction is controlled well, to create any kind of public opinion is no trouble at all. You let these scholar-officials put on a show of peace and prosperity, and there will be peace and prosperity; you make them fervently attend the country’s difficulty, then all will attend the country’s difficulty; All lies in the flexible application means.” Lin Wanrong lightly said.

This Xiao Qingxuan was really a smart person; She immediately understood what he meant, and said with a great sense of excitement: “Mr. Lin, you mean, we exercise control over the

world—” His words was cut in mid-sentence, and stopped. Apparently, she has already understood.

This kid is actually talented. Moreover, he can understand the entire concept just by listening to some of the explanation.

Lin Wanrong smiled coldly and said: “Whether it is to show the peace and prosperity or facing the country’s problem, it all depends on the level of those in power. At the present, although the country is currently facing a difficult problem, these officials are actually still putting on a show of peace and prosperity; This, one must say, is the fault of those in power.”

Although Lin Wanrong, by accident, came here for a month, he did not belong here, so he never thought about the Empire, and even if he met with the Emperor he would not kowtow to him; Unavoidably he would be somewhat arrogant, and therefore cannot be bothered to control his speech.

In fact, only a fearless commoner like him can speak these words, while the other people, even if they have this idea, they would never directly speak out.

This kid tranny surnamed Xiao was obviously a loyal royalist, hearing Lin Wanrong’s sneering words, his complexion suddenly became ugly, and coldly said: “Mr.—Brother Lin, I think the reality is not really like what you think. The current Emperor is in the prime of his life, and he strives for good governance. This time, the heavy invasion from the northern enemy, although it is a challenge to my fast Hua Empire, it also doesn’t mean that there is no opportunity. According to my knowledge, the current Emperor

has lofty aspirations and high ideals; He governs in the Capital – keeping the officials in order, saving the strength, making a determined effort to oppose the enemy without a fight – a meritorious military service to raise the spirit of my vast Hua.”

This kid actually knows about looking for an opportunity in the middle of the crisis; He has a unique vision. Although his speech is quite pompous, this ‘Emperor is in the prime of his life and so on,’ is nothing more than purely to deceive a child.

Although Lin Wanrong was here for about a month, he also learned that the current Emperor was over sixty years old, but due to his absurdly excessive behavior when he was still a youth, until now he still lacked a son, and only have two Princesses. What ‘prime of his life,’ perhaps his ‘old little kid’ can’t even get up anymore.

As for whether he strove for good governance, it is not up to the Emperor to decide; the best prove was in the people’s livelihood. This romance in Jinling is such a clear cut contrast with the alarm in the North; Therefore, these ‘making determined effort’ three words, perhaps is also under the supervision of the old man Emperor’s imperial court.

From the look of Xiao Gongzi, which showed an absolute confidence toward the Emperor, Lin Wanrong was too lazy to argue with him. He sneered a groan: “Since the ancient times, merits and demerits can only be left for the later generations to evaluate. Little Xiao, since you have the extraordinary confidence in the Emperor, then I hope your feeling is correct, that he wishes for the benefit of the common people.”

That tranny Gongzi apparently never heard someone else called him ‘Little Xiao.’ His face reddened for a moment, and then he fiercely stared at a glance toward Lin Wanrong.

Lin Wanrong’s face was as thick as the City Wall, so naturally did not bother with his supercilious look. But that good looking male servant’s face was flushed, clenching his small fists like he was going to pick a fight with him.

“Listen to brother Lin’s words, it seems like you do not have very much confidence toward the current Emperor?” Xiao Gongzi’s complexion became increasingly ugly as he looked at Lin Wanrong and said the sentence word by word. He was enraged, seemingly exuding a suppressing aura, the kind of grandeur which cannot be possessed by the common people.

Unfortunately, Lin Wanrong was immune to this sort of ruler grandeur nonsense. In Lin Wanrong’s heart, he was like a vindictive next-door kid. The touch of redness that float on his face actually made him look more handsome.

If this father is fond of men, I will keep him for myself. This idea suddenly rose in his heart, which immediately made Lin Wanrong shocked, This his mother’s tranny actually almost made me change my sexual orientation.

“Confidence?” Lin Wanrong looked at him and smiled: “Little Xiao, do not put such a high hope on the Emperor’s old body, people can only rely on themselves.”

“You—” Hearing Lin Wanrong without a trace of respect calling the Emperor – Emperor’s old body, that Xiao Gongzi’s face flushed. He pointed at Lin Wanrong and said: “You actually dare to say such outrageous words?”

His anger even made his ears flushed. On his sparkling like a jade earlobes, two faintly visible fine dots clearly appeared.

“So you are a girl.” Lin Wanrong blurted out.

Chapter 6 - Pulling The Beauty Down The Lake (Part 1)

This world and Lin Wanrong's world were very different. In Lin Wanrong's world, men with earrings or nose ring can be found everywhere.

But here, the popular customs were pure and simple, that kind of person (men with earrings or nose ring) would shock everybody. He can only be regarded as a demon and be punishable by everyone.

Therefore, in this place, there was absolutely no man who dared to wear earrings, even a tranny here would not have the guts.

This little girl named Xiao Qingxuan, just now was anxious until her ears were red. Lin Wanrong then noted the two fine dotes on her ear holes, No wonder she is so good-looking, she is actually an outstandingly beautiful girl.

Lin Wanrong secretly rejoiced, It seems like this talented person's sexual orientation is normal. But this little girl does not fear for my shabby wardrobe and even tries to make friends, she indeed has some insight.

This expensive good, Xiao Gongzi's identity has been exposed by Lin Wanrong. By fearlessly calling her with the word 'girl,' he absolutely invited her wrath, and the previous favorable impression toward Lin Wanrong suddenly disappeared.

Her face was red as she looked at Lin Wanrong and her eyes emitted a flash of anger: “You, this shameless lecher—”

Previously, Lin Wanrong did not quite like seeing this Xiao Gongzi, because he suspected that she was a Thai good; but this time, she was completely exposed.

Now he looked at her again, this girl was tall and slim, with tight jade legs; Which he did not need to touch to feel that hot springs. Her willowy eyebrows and phoenix eyes, red lips and white teeth, and her smooth as jade skin; Under the rage, her jade plated small face floated out two wisps of red halo, which increased her feminine charm by several points.

On the appearance and figure, this girl was among the most beautiful women Lin Wanrong has ever seen. Unfortunately, from her flat-as-airport chest, he can infer that she must have bound her breast. By covering up part of her ‘curve,’ he could not see her true appearance, which made him somewhat regret.

Lin Wanrong glued his vision on her chest, constantly nodding and shaking his head while sighing with emotion. From the outsider’s point of view, such expressions were, of course, a standard pervert’s expressions.

Xiao Qingxuan’s face was pale and suddenly screamed out: “I am going to kill you, this lecher.”

She put aside the small fan in her hand, and then a blue

fluorescent light flashed out from her petite hand. With a strong wind, her palm moved as fast as lightning toward Lin Wanrong's chest.

Lin Wanrong was caught by surprise, What is this messy stuff? Martial Art? Magic?

It was too late to think because this girl's hand movement was very fast. Although in University, Lin Wanrong can boast of fighting opponents once or twice with superb responses, under this girl's attack, it turned out that he was entirely too late to dodge.

Watching her palm, in the blink of an eye, was about to hit his chest, Lin Wanrong had a thought. I am going to die, moreover, I am going to die by this beautiful girl's little hand.

Lin Wanrong's mind suddenly remembered his parents far away at home, if one month ago he did not participate in his department's tour of Mount Tai, he will not come here. If it were not for that nasty girl forcing him to carry almost all of the luggage, he will not stumble and fell off the valley, not inexplicably Spatio-temporal warped into this damned place, and will not somehow be killed by this girl's hand.

The feeling of resentment suddenly rose up in Lin Wanrong's heart, Since I am here already, why would I have to die so soon? God is clearly playing with me, I am unwilling.

Lin Wanrong's heart struggled with the dilemma, fiercely

looking at the girl with the gaze that showed his determination to control his own destiny. Without knowing where his strength came from, he suddenly stretched out his arms and put his arms around her waist. At the same time, her palm also touched Lin Wanrong's chest.

He did not know if it was just an illusion, but the moment he touched her waist, her eyes seemed to exude a trace of 'cannot bear,' and the strength of her palm correspondingly reduced by several points.

Even so, Lin Wanrong still felt a severe pain on his chest; His whole body seemed to break apart, and a stream of blood sprayed out from his mouth.

Lin Wanrong could not afford to care for that blood, with bloodshot eyes, his hands were like pincers, tightly hugging her waist. Feeling her delicate and smooth feminine figure, Lin Wanrong's mind shook, but his poor life was in someone else's hands, so this charming and gentle feeling only fluttered his mind for a split second. Lin Wanrong severely jammed her, making her stalled her second palm attack, simultaneously, he jerked his feet backward.

The two people were near the lake, and Xiao Qingxuan, feeling no harm, basically did not expect that Lin Wanrong would suddenly break out, and inadvertently let Lin Wanrong put his arms around her waist. Her face flushed as she angrily rebuked: "You—shameless, I will kill you."

This was the second time she called Lin Wanrong shameless, and

this time, she really has the intention to kill. Compared to her previous palm attack, this second palm attack simply has no room for mercy.

Lin Wanrong felt severe pain all over his body, but his mind still has some clarity. He knew that this girl would not let him go, therefore, he tightened his hold on her waist so that she could not focus.

Their two bodies were very close. Lin Wanrong raised his right hand toward her armpit and gently prodded there. In his experience since childhood, this tickle method never failed him. No matter who, whether it was an expert swordsman or Emperor, when they came across this skill of him, they all must give in.

Sure enough, this fierce girl's body trembled. She tightly pressed his arms and hurriedly suppressed her smile. The strength that she gathered on her palm thus completely dispersed.

If he cannot catch this once in a lifetime opportunity, his name Lin Wanrong would be written backward.

Lin Wanrong desperately clung to her body, not letting her have the chance to struggle. His foot fiercely kicked, letting the two people fell down from the shore together.

When the water splashed, Xiao Qingxuan cried out in fear.

The handsome young male servant on the shore did not think

that his miss, in the blink of an eye, would be hijacked, and was late to react. Seeing Xiao Qingxuan fell into the water, the little servant hastily shouted out “Miss.” His mournful appearance was indescribably tragic (Orig: Heaven and Earth weep for the spirits).

Unfortunately, Lin Wanrong was already aware of how powerful this girl was, and would never let her go. Instead, he tightened his arms around her slender waist, making every effort to hug her; More and more tightly held her.

At this point, he has no thought of taking the opportunity to take liberties with her, This girl is one hot good, I was almost died in her hand. Damn it, under the water, I will torment you, this little girl to death.

Lin Wanrong’s expression became somewhat ferocious as he desperately hugged the girl. The two people slowly sank to the bottom. No matter how hard she struggled, Lin Wanrong did not let her go.

He did not know where this woman belongs to, but her power was incomparably big. Even though she was being held by Lin Wanrong, she still made him black and blue, and Lin Wanrong can only endure the severe pain in silent.

In Lin Wanrong’s era, women who were able to swim are few, let alone in this era of ‘protecting the Confucian code of ethics above all.’ In this world, the women who can swim can definitely be counted.

Not surprisingly, this pampered (Orig: To live like a prince) Xiao Qingxuan knew nothing about swimming. But Lin Wanrong grew up in a village near the Han river and can swim inside the water like a mudfish. Therefore, how could this girl be a match to this underwater dragon?

Lin Wanrong tightly hugged her, never letting her move even a tiny bit, their two bodies solidly affixed together.

Xiao Qingxuan desperately struggled. In the beginning, her strength was still large, but after awhile, her struggle slowly weakened. Meanwhile, she also drank a lot of water.

Lin Wanrong's heart was overjoyed, his swimming skill was high. Opening his eyes, he saw Xiao Qingxuan's black silk hat gently fell off her head, and her long luxurious hair gently floated in the water. Without knowing when, her step boots and white-as-snow socks were also gone. Her pair of naturally beautiful small feet constantly pedalled in the water. Her long unlined close-fitting gown was, because of the struggle, opened, revealing a gray-white chest belt that plastered her chest.

Lin Wanrong's whole body was still in pain. He suffered a big loss from this girl, and it almost took away his life. His heart was really annoyed, might as well go all the way, and he fiercely pulled her chest belt.

Xiao Qingxuan was obviously aware of his action. She opened her mouth to shout in panic but swallowed a few mouthful of water instead.

The lake water was crystal clear. Upon a closer look, Lin Wanrong saw her chest was less tied, and two huge new heads swarmed out; The two incomparably dainty purple grape beads slightly trembled. In Lin Wanrong's eyes, this was definitely no less than D-cup, making her full figure comparable to the level of Miss Universe.

Chapter 7 - Pulling The Beauty Down The Lake (Part 2)

Lin Wanrong was not a novice, seeing that huge breast, he could not help but mercilessly swallowed his saliva. His grandma! Those are huge! This girl unexpectedly wrapped these things into an airport, fortunately, this father freed them.

Xiao Qingxuan has drunk several mouthfuls of lake water, coupled with her chest belt being pulled by Lin Wanrong, she became anxious. Panicked stricken, she unceasingly struggled hard; besides not knowing how to swim, the water has filled her throat, making her face pale.

Her filled-with-panic face desperately tried to signal Lin Wanrong with her small mouth, while her beautiful eyes expressed a touching look in silent.

This girl, although a stunning beauty, her heavy-handed move did not belong to a beauty. Previously, they were still having a joyous conversation, but one remark from him that did not sit well with her and she immediately became this forceful. Therefore, Lin Wanrong would never take her honey trap.

To be honest, since he came to this world, Lin Wanrong's heart was bitter beyond words. Compared to the previous well-mannered white collar worker, Lin Wanrong also did not indulge himself too much. He was kind of wild in nature, therefore, knowing that he might never go back, he did not want to restrain himself anymore and let his nature free and became dissolute.

But he also has his own golden rule: he would absolutely not take advantage of somebody else's difficulties, especially taking advantage of a beauty in danger.

Toward this girl, Lin Wanrong also merely wanted to flirt with her a little bit. For such a beautiful thing like her, Lin Wanrong was not going to let her ruin in his own hands.

Seeing the girl became more and more powerless, and her struggle became more and more weak, Lin Wanrong stretched out his fist and shook it in front her, putting on a vicious look.

That girl quickly twisted her body while her face filled with horror. She probably realized that in this water, Lin Wanrong was her master.

Lin Wanrong with his vicious look mentioned her to stop moving, and then slowly wound back her chest belt around her breast, hiding her 'scene from springtime' from his view.

Feeling that her own chest was safely wrapped, that girl slightly looked relaxed. But then she felt her body became light. It turned out Lin Wanrong has submerged under her body and picked up her small buttocks using his shoulder.

Although it was in the water, Lin Wanrong can still feel her smooth and slightly warm buttocks. Unfortunately, this was not the time to enjoy it. Lin Wanrong planned to thrust her into the surface of the water and then slip away by diving underwater.

This girl was a ‘hot potato,’ so Lin Wanrong temporarily cannot touch her and had to flee.

Xiao Qingxuan did not seem to understand Lin Wanrong’s intention, thinking that he wanted to take advantage of her, she could not help but look anxious, constantly writhing from side to side to resist Lin Wanrong’s action.

But no matter how she writhed, Lin Wanrong kept on kicking his feet lifting her body up.

When her head rose out of the water, Lin Wanrong felt a sharp pain coming from his shoulder, as if a sharp object pierced his skin, making his blood gushed out in an instant.

When Xiao Qingxuan just out of the water and breathed a mouthful of fresh air, her face still looked stunned, but suddenly she heard a desperate cry from a distance” “Miss—”

At a distance, her personal maidservant who dressed like a man similar to her was paddling a boat, rapidly coming to her side.

When Lin Wanrong fell to the water together with Xiao Qingxuan, the scene happened so fast, before Xiao Qingxuan personal maidservant realized it, the two people’s figure were already in the water. Seeing that, in the blink of an eye, her master fell to the water together with that lecher, the panic in the pretty maidservant’s heart can be imagined.

Xiao Qingxuan continued to take several mouthfuls of breath. It must be noted that, due to her struggle just a moment ago, her current position was already more than ten zhang (Chinese feet, 1 zhang = 0.33 m) away from the shore.

Xiao Qingxuan suddenly thought of something, her face changed color, and she glanced around at the surface, and then clenching her teeth while saying: “You quickly come out.”

But the water was calm, and no one answered her.

Xiao Qingxuan coldly grunted; her face turned colder, and she shouted loudly against the surface of the water: “Lin Wanrong, quick, quickly come out, you quickly come out.”

She continued to shout several times, but still, no one answered her. The surface of the water was very calm and she cannot see any movement.

She looked a little uneasy, but she forced herself to calm down, and then shouted: “Lin Wanrong, you quickly come out. I, I did not know that you were trying to save me. Come out, my arrow is poisonous, if you do not come out, you will die.”

The surface of the lake remained deserted, a few startled waterfowls flapped their wings to get out of the way.

Xiang Qingxuan carefully searched the surface of the water.

Although she still cannot find that hateful figure, there were some traces of red drifted in the water surface. Xiao Qingxuan tightly bit her teeth in silent, the heart did not know what to think.

“Miss, Miss, are you okay?!” When that personal maidservant approached Xiao Qingxuan, she pulled her up into the boat, and donned clean clothes for her, and then anxiously asked in tears.

Xiao Qingxuan’s wet hair clung to her body, the lake water soaked her clothes, revealing her splendid figure. Even the two peaks on her chest were revealed; because they were only wrapped around in a hurry, they now lost their shackles and stood erect. An absolutely Angel face, but with a Devil’s body.

Xiao Qingxuan bit her red lip, and then ordered in a deep voice: “Xiu He, go transmit my order, immediately send people skilled in water to search for Mr. Lin—this pervert. No matter how long it takes, and no matter how much effort they spend, be sure to find him. If he lives, I want to see him in person, if he dies, I want to see his corpse!”

Seeing Xiu He puzzledly looked at her as if failed to perceive why she wanted to save this hateful pervert, Xiao Qingxuan, for a moment, did not know how to explain to her, but then she tightly squeezed her fists and said in an angry face: “I cannot just easily forgive him. When I find him, I will, I will personally kill him.”

After saying the last word, she took a sharp deep breath and then turned around without a word. Her eyes witlessly looked out, not knowing where they fell.

From the surface, Lin Wanrong, in one breath, secretly dove underwater very far away, and from time to time, stealthily approached the water plants to breathe.

While his chest pain only burst occasionally, on his shoulder, the sharp weapon pierced deep into his flesh, causing him terrible pain.

This little mother's skin is really cruel. This father only has good intention, not to take revenge on her! Lin Wanrong angrily cursed.

Lin Wanrong knew that Xiao Qingxuan's last move toward him was a completely subconscious move. She must have thought that Lin Wanrong was taking advantage of her, so she gave him this fierce attack. After all, for an arrogant and conceited girl like her, her ass was more precious than gold, so it was definitely something that cannot be touched.

His grandma! Turns out this girl still left me some leeway. This hidden weapon was in her hand all along. It seems like she did not really want to kill me. Otherwise, with this hidden weapon on her wrist, she could have taken my little life at any time. Lin Wanrong thought he got lucky.

But why did she finally shoot this hidden weapon? Did my last action was too much like a pervert, so this girl became a bit ruthless? Lin Wanrong muttered in his heart.

Thinking of this, a burst of bitterness arose in Lin Wanrong's

heart, You little mother's skin, does this gifted scholar look like a pervert? This father, from the start, always thought that I gave off a sense of security.

His whole body has almost numb, but Lin Wanrong did not know how to climb to the shore. He hid in the thick patch of grass, while constantly breathed heavily.

On his left shoulder, there was a long small golden arrow that pierced an inch into his flesh. Although his wound was no longer bleeding, his eyes can see that the skin around it has turned black. Even though Lin Wanrong did not know much about medicine, he can tell that he was poisoned.

This little mother's skin actually smeared poison on her arrows, indignation flared up in Lin Wanrong's heart. I don't know whether or not this poison will take this father's little life.

At this time, the boats on the lake appeared to increase by a large number. They were often loaded with big burly men who constantly jumped into the lake in search of something.

Lin Wanrong knew that they were Xiao Qingxuan's men looking for him. He cannot believe that this girl was such a vindictive person. If he knew this, in the lake, he would not let her go.

Chapter 8 - “Three Non-Product” (Part 1)

Although Lin Wanrong’s heart was somewhat angry, he has no regret for his previous action. Because to kill a beautiful woman was obviously not a pleasant thing. Lin Wanrong then fully displayed his flexible spirit, after fantasizing Xiao Qingxuan, his injured heart was already comforted.

His whole body was wet, hot as fire, seriously injured, and poisoned.

Fortunately, the spot where he came ashore was not too far away from his temporary residence, and coupled with the increasingly darker surrounding, he did not have to worry that someone will find his whereabouts.

Lin Wanrong observed his surrounding. After making sure it was safe, he bit the bullet and escaped, persistently walked toward his residence. All the way to the shore, no one paid attention to him, and that girl surnamed Xiao did not seem to search all the way here. Lin Wanrong thus felt relieved.

Just as he arrived at his place, Lin Wanrong cannot hold himself anymore and immediately collapsed to the ground, panting and breathing heavily.

An old figure slowly walked to the front of Lin Wanrong and spoke to him with a hoarse voice: “You’re back.”

His pupils were hollow, like being dug out when he was born,

revealing two empty *, which made him appeared somewhat scary.

Lin Wanrong has spent nearly a month with him, but since the beginning, he was not afraid of him. He nodded: “Yes, uncle Wei. I just went out for a walk, but did not expect to almost lose my life.”

Since he lived together with uncle Wei, he has always been frank with him. Of course, except for his true origin, because it was so hard to accept and too difficult to imagine.

Uncle Wei did not speak but slowly squatted down and rested his two fingers on Lin Wanrong’s wrist to check for his pulse. For a while, his eyebrows furrowed. After withdrawing his fingers, he replied: “You are poisoned with a slow ‘soft and loose tendon’ poison. Even though this is not life-threatening, within two hours, your body will be covered with purple-blackish color, and you will feel completely weak and full of fatigue. But in twelve hours, you will return to normal.”

Hearing the poison was not life threatening, Lin Wanrong suddenly took a long breath, and thought, Fortunately, that girl did not take things to the extreme. But when he thought about the situation in the water, if the poison suddenly took effect at that time, would he die? Thinking of this, was somewhat scared.

“As for your internal injuries and trauma, you will only need to train for several days and you will be healthy again.” Uncle Wei then said. Although his eyes were unable to view, after touching him a few times, he knew about Lin Wanrong’s injury situation.

Hearing that his life can be saved, Lin Wanrong felt much better now. Although those flesh wounds still exist, their pain seemed to reduce a bit. Of course, this was most likely a placebo effect.

Uncle Wei held Lin Wanrong down and said: “Bear with it, I will pull out the small arrow from your body.”

Lin Wanrong was confounded for a moment, and then said with a grimace: “Uncle Wei, don’t you have any anesthetic? This is such an uncouthly way, and not suitable for a civilized people.”

Uncle Wei gawked for a moment and then said: “What’s anesthetic?”

I can’t believe the science and technology of this world would be so backward, haven’t Li Shizhen and Hua Tuo (famous doctors in ancient China) appeared yet? It seems like I have to suffer this pain. Lin Wanrong said, unable to accept this situation: “It will let a portion of my shoulder temporarily lost the ability to feel so that I won’t feel pain.”

Uncle Wei shook his head: “Never heard of this drug. But I actually have knockout drug, do you want to try it?”

Lin Wanrong hurriedly shook his head, swallowing a knockout drug? What a joke, I will fall ill instead of getting better.

Uncle Wei handed over his smelly shoe and said: “You bite this.”

Lin Wanrong quickly said: “No need, no need.” He looked around and found two small wire-bound books. He bit them and then ambiguously said to uncle Wei: “Come on.”

Uncle Wei was about to begin, but Lin Wanrong loudly called out: “Wait a moment—” Uncle Wei puzzledly ‘looked’ at him. Lin Wanrong awkwardly smiled and said: “Uncle, be gentle, this is my flesh and blood.”

Uncle Wei nodded his head. Remembering that he was harmed by that girl, Lin Wanrong’s anger went through the roof, cursing the girl’s eighteen ancestors over and over again.

At the last minute, being scared was useless. Strong determination finally appeared on Lin Wanrong’s face.

Uncle Wei’s hand lightly gripped that small golden arrow, slightly exerted his power, and the small arrow fell upon his hand. Lin Wanrong tightly bit the books, his face was pale, and beads of sweat rolled down his face, but he was too stunned to say a word.

Uncle Wei nodded his head, his face was full of appreciation. He did not seem to think that Lin Wanrong also has this unyielding character.

Lin Wanrong grew up in a village at foot of the mountain on the edge of Han river. He has the fortitude and tenacity of a rural child, otherwise, he would not be admitted to Beijing University, which was a first rank University. Although he cannot do the ‘scraping the bone to remove the poison’ therapy (The method

used by Hua Tuo to heal Guan Yu from poison in Romance of Three Kingdom), he can endure the pain of removing the arrow by clenching his teeth.

After pulling out the small golden arrow, uncle Wei handed it over to Lin Wanrong's hand. Lin Wanrong looked at it over and over again.

This little arrow was made of pure gold and was beautifully crafted. On the arrow, there was a beautifully engraved "Xuan" word.

This word was associated with the previous hot temper good who claimed her name to be Xiao Qingxuan (the word xuan in this Qingxuan mean 'pavilion,' while the word Xuan in the arrow mean 'Jade'). Lin Wanrong then understood that the real name of this girl was QingXuan, as for Qingxuan, that was just a homonym. (I use Xuan with capital X for Jade, to differentiate from xuan-pavilion)

"Xiao QingXuan, Xiao QingXuan——" Lin Wanrong softly muttered these words, This name is indeed very elegant, by hearing her name, one can already see the person. (QingXuan mean Green Jade)

This girl made me see blood, I, your father will also make you see blood. Since you are so vindictive, don't blame me for returning the courtesy. A sneer floated out on the corner of Lin Wanrong's mouth.

Hearing him muttering this name, Uncle Wei's face slightly turned strange for a moment: "Xiao QingXuan? Are you sure her surname is Xiao?"

Lin Wanrong was unable to confirm her surname, but her given name QingXuan should not be fake.

Uncle Wei also said: "Wanrong, tell me exactly the situation when you met her today, in details."

Uncle Wei was the first individual that Lin Wanrong saw in this world when Uncle Wei personally rescued him from Xuanwu Lake. This huge gratitude need not be said anymore. Thus Lin Wanrong recounted his experience on the lake today, as well as his exact dialogue with Xiao QingXuan.

Uncle Wei listened to him. His face revealed a somewhat surprised look, apparently, he also admired Lin Wanrong's remarks.

When it came to the poem, Uncle Wei was even more astonished: "Wanrong, do you really make this poem?"

On the day of their annual leave, which was the appointed day for their tour in Mount Tai, the evil girl forced Lin Wanrong to carry the luggage of three or four individuals. After the rain, Lin Wanrong's foot slipped, lost his footing and fell down toward the sea of clouds. And then, inexplicably, was sent to this different world, falling into the Xuanwu Lake.

If that day uncle Wei did not stumble through to save Lin Wanrong, perhaps Lin Wanrong has long been dead. Therefore, toward uncle Wei, Lin Wanrong harbored a deep gratitude and reverence. Logically speaking, he should not lie to him about this. &if you read this, go to subudai11 to read the original translation&

But Lin Wanrong knew that the people in this place were almost crazy in pursuing the classical Chinese poetry. In order to avoid unbearable future trouble, Lin Wanrong had to bite the bullet and said: “Yes, uncle Wei, I accidentally thought of this when I walked around the lake, this is embarrassing.”

Uncle Wei sighed: “Wanrong, we have been together for more than a month. All this time, you just blankly sit all day long, muttering about some tour, company, and all kinds of stuff. I never saw you read a poetry book. And not until recently you started to go out for a walk. I thought that you don’t like poetry, never thought that you are actually this talented. With these few lines of poems, among those so-called talented men and beautiful women, none of them can compare to you.”

Lin Wanrong’s face was red. Although these words were also said by Xiao QingXuan, at the time, he calmly accepted it. But now, being praised by his benefactor, he was indeed somewhat embarrassed.

But Lin Wanrong did not feel ashamed. After being inexplicably cast away here, anything that was on, or in his body (or brain) can be considered as a compensation by the God.

If one must point fingers on who was the most shameless, it

should be the daughter of the Chairman who miserably harmed Lin Wanrong shamelessly.

Thinking of that hateful girl, Lin Wanrong began to burst with anger. He quickly controlled his emotion by bending down to calm his mind. Compared with that hateful girl, Xiao QingXuan was really lovely.

Chapter 9 - “Three Non-Product” (Part 2)

Uncle Wei suddenly said: “Wanrong, the thing that I mentioned to you a few days ago, what do you think about it?”

“You mean, you want me to pretend to be someone else’s son?” Lin Wanrong was stunned for a moment, but he soon understood what uncle Wei meant.

A few days ago, uncle Wei brought this thing to him. The general idea was, he wanted Lin Wanrong to pretend to be the son of a wealthy family. At that time, Lin Wanrong flatly refused him. But today, he brought up that old matter again, which confused Lin Wanrong.

Uncle Wei apparently assumed that Lin Wanrong hesitated, so he hastily added: “Wanrong, this is not an ordinary wealthy and powerful family, this family’s power and influence is much more greater than you can imagine. If you really come to that step, you will understand what I mean.”

“Much more greater than I can imagine? Is he the Emperor?” Lin Wanrong laughed coldly.

Uncle Wei “swept” Lin Wanrong at a glance with his empty eye socket and, to Lin Wanrong, incomprehensible facial expression.

“To pose as someone else’s son, do you think everyone won’t see through it? Don’t treat other people as fools.” Lin Wanrong advised uncle Wei, wanting him to kill that idea as soon as

possible.

“You are right, no one is fool enough to not recognize that. I can tell you this, this master does not and will not have a son, and he is well aware of this. But he must look for a son.” Uncle Wei said.

“Oh?” What does this mean? He knew the other is not his own son, but they must pretend to be flesh and blood? This is interesting.

Lin Wanrong could not help but be nosey: “Why is that? Is there really a person who wants to be taken advantage like that?”

Uncle Wei threw a meaningful glance toward Lin Wanrong and said: “The world is huge, and there are things that simply can’t be achieved in accordance with one’s wishes, don’t you think? Even the Emperor-relatives (idiom: persons with powerful connections) will have their own untold difficulties, not to mention the civilian population.”

“Then why do you want to pick me?” Lin Wanrong said with a smile. He increasingly found that he had the potential to work in a gossip tabloid.

“Because you are bold but cautious, with unique insights, and thick-skinned. And —” Uncle Wei mysteriously “looked” at Lin Wanrong and chuckled: “And you are shameless enough!”

God! I, your father withdraw that question! This old man Wei

completely tricked me! Although Lin Wanrong was angry, he can only helplessly shake his head and wryly smiled, God is playing a joke on me, being shameless is not my fault.

Lin Wanrong was too lazy to continue to gossip, so he said with a stern voice: “Of all virtues, filial piety is the most important. When the child is born, the blood relationship is formed, and nothing can change that. If Lin Wanrong recognize other people as parents, where would I put my birth parents? This behavior is no different than animals.”

Uncle Wei pondered for a moment, nodded his head, and then said: “Although you rarely show it, you actually have a lofty character. So be it, let us not talk about it for the time being. Wanrong, tomorrow, I have to go. Today we can be together, but I don’t know when we can meet again in the future.”

“What?” Lin Wanrong was surprised. Uncle Wei was the first person that he knew in this world. One can even say that he was Lin Wanrong’s only family. How could he suddenly wanted to go away?

If you go, how can I eat and drink? Lin Wanrong pettily thought.

Uncle Wei said with a smile: “I am almost 80 years this year. After stopping in this Jinling City for ten years, I think it is time for me to move on.”

Uncle Wei is almost 80 years old? How come he doesn’t look like one? Did this old man really take a good care of himself?

“Uncle Wei, where do you want to go?” After being together with this old man for such a long time, Lin Wanrong can’t bear to part with him. Although in the past month, on behalf of his disability, he required Lin Wanrong to cook and wash for him. But undeniably, Lin Wanrong has some affection for him. Just imagine, from among the whole people in this world, he only knew one person. If that person went away, what kind of tragic scene would it look?

Uncle Wei did not answer Lin Wanrong’s question, just slightly chuckled: “Maybe I need to go to my hometown first. After all, I am already old, and one must go home when the nightfall is about to come.”

He meaningfully “looked” at Lin Wanrong at a glance and said: “Wanrong, human affairs can be unpredictable, just like white clouds change into gray dogs (from a poem), perhaps when we meet again, you are going to kill me.” Although uncle Wei was smiling, his face has a trace of desolate look that was hard to conceal.

Lin Wanrong naturally thought that the old man was delirious and ignored what he said.

“Uncle Wei, where is your hometown? Do you still have loved ones? Are your descendants live in your hometown?” This past month, uncle Wei rarely talked about his family. Besides knowing that he was a senior servant in the wealthy Xiao household in Jinling City, Lin Wanrong knew nothing about him.

“Descendants?” A wry smile emerged on uncle Wei’s face as he looked at Lin Wanrong and said: “Wanrong, maybe later you will understand about my background. Now we don’t need to talk about this. Since we are an acquaintance, I will give you a small gift.”

He furtively pulled out several old thin papers, which were filled with small colored pictures, from his bosom and handed them to Lin Wanrong.

Lin Wanrong took them and casually flipped through a few of the pages and saw that those papers depicted a variety of male and female intercourse pictures: Dragon fight, Tiger jump, Leopard pounce, Cicada attach, and various other positions. There were hundreds of different kinds of position; they really have everything. Moreover, the characters looked real, the action was clear, and the man and woman’s facial expression when they were having orgasms, were very vivid and colorful.

Lin Wanrong’s eyes suddenly lit up, This is better than those Playboy, FHM, dragon-tiger-leopard, and so on.

He had seen Japanese AV, European, as well as American films, and he also had practiced innumerable times with his previous girlfriends. He thought that he had seen and mastered them all, from the ancient styles to the modern version. But when he saw what was inside the papers, he knew that he was really like a frog in a well. This era’s people have truly broadened his horizon; their research was so thorough. Compared to those assiduous people who made these pictures, he, as a younger generation, was ashamed.

Uncle Wei “looked” at Lin Wanrong, and said with a smile: “What do you think, have you seen those pictures?”

After thumbing through several pages and carefully examined those styles to review what he previously lacked, Lin Wanrong’s mouth strangely smiled: “Hehe, uncle Wei, if you have other good stuff like this, why don’t you take it out and let me see it. By the way, do you have the illustrated version of “The Golden Lotus,” “Jade Praying Mat,” and “The Lampwick Monk?” [The Golden Lotus = The Plum in the Golden Vase; Jade Praying Mat = Sex and Zen; The Lampwick Monk = Erotic Ghost Story]

“What “Golden Lotus,” “Jade Praying Mat,” and “The Lampwick Monk?”” Uncle Wei asked with a strange expression.

Lin Wanrong then remembered that those things did not exist in this world, and inevitably felt somewhat sorry for uncle Wei. He laughed a hollow laugh twice but did not answer his question.

Although uncle Wei did not understand what were those, “seeing” Lin Wanrong’s dirty look, he was able to make a pretty close guess.

He “glanced” at Lin Wanrong and made several hollow laughs. His face revealed a strange and complicated emotion. After a while, he said: “Alas, being a man is really good.”

No way! Lin Wanrong could not help but gasp, Is this eighty-year-old Wei gay?

This idea suddenly made Lin Wanrong sweat, although in Lin Wanrong's era everyone was open minded, if he really lived for a month in a house with an old gay as a roommate, what would everyone think about him?

Uncle Wei sighed, and slowly said: "Don't let your eyes be deceived by these obscene styles, try to carefully look at the red lines in those people."

Hearing uncle Wei's words, Lin Wanrong who was looking at those pictures then noticed the fine red line on the person's body, which seemed to be the artery. Is this the legendary Kung Fu diagram?

"These papers are the things that I stumbled upon in a remote corner of the Imperial Library years ago when my eyes can still see. I didn't know who made it, I didn't know if it has any use, and I didn't know anyone who can verify it. But because I somewhat desired it, I kept it to myself, until now." Uncle Wei simply said.

Shoot! This turn out to be a three non-product (unbranded and dateless product by a nameless factory. In other words, fake), no wonder he is so generous. Lin Wanrong smiled and then wanted to ask: why you, this old man, did not try it for yourself.

Uncle Wei, seemingly able to see through his mind, paused and then said: "I—due to personal health reasons, I cannot practice it. But I believe, nobody is more suitable to learn this method other than you."

My God! Is he praising me or just being sarcastic?

Chapter 10 - Empowerment? (Part 1)

That being the case, Lin Wanrong was not going to be polite with him and took that pictures inside his bag.

“Although this method is superior to the pickup art, if it’s improperly practiced, it will inevitably fail. Remember to communicate the yin and yang, do not insult the people.” Uncle Wei added.

This stuff was designed for a kinky thief who wanted to train his pickup art. Uncle Wei did not elaborate further, presumably because he did not personally test it, so it was understandable.

Lin Wanrong came to this world for about a month, and have not had the chance to look for a girl, so where could he find a woman to practice this method?

Seeing the dazed look of Lin Wanrong as he scratched his head, uncle Wei reluctantly shook his head: “Forget it, I’ll give you a hand.” (The meaning of ‘pickup art’ here is different than the modern one)

He gently put his palm on Lin Wanrong’s crown. A surge of heat flew out from his palm and poured into Lin Wanrong’s body until all of his bones and limbs and all areas on his body felt comfortably warm. It felt like—meat entering a microwave oven.

After an unknown amount of time, Uncle Wei slowly recovered his palm. Sweat rolled down his forehead, his face was

incomparably pale, and he looked like he has aged twenty years older.

Finally he appeared like an eighty years old, even putting a cucumber mask will probably not going to make his skin tight anymore, Lin Wanrong secretly thought.

Lin Wanrong moved his arms, feeling as if they were overflowing with force. And his strength has increased multiple times.

After controlling his breath for a long time, Uncle Wei finally “opened” his eyes and said: “You have good bones, but because you are already over 18 years old, various parts of your body have been established. I applied to you the great empowerment method, but the result is very poor. I successfully gave 70 percent of my power to you, but you only absorbed less than 10 percent.”

He said while shaking his head, no one knew if he sighed because Lin Wanrong missed out a good opportunity, or if he lamented his loss of power.

70 % input, but only 10 % absorbed? This efficiency is too small. Lin Wanrong somewhat blushed with shame.

Honestly, Lin Wanrong was 21 years of age when he graduated from college, and then he fought through a medium-sized company for four years until he was promoted to become a manager, therefore, truly speaking, Lin Wanrong was not at a tender age of 18 years old like he previously said, but twenty-five years old.

But when he fell from Mount Tai, the distortion not only happened with the space but also with the time. When he came to this world, Lin Wanrong's body unexpectedly returned to his nineteen years old self. Therefore, one can say that, right now, Lin Wanrong has the appearance of a nineteen years old but has the mind of a twenty-five years old.

Lin Wanrong naturally can not explain this thing to him. Toward this selfless uncle Wei, in addition to grateful, he also felt gratitude.

Looking at his pale cheek, Lin Wanrong, for the first time, has a serious thought—Even if he is gay, uncle Wei is still my uncle Wei.

“Uncle Wei, thank you, I am already content with this progress of mine.” Lin Wanrong lightly said. Originally, when Lin Wanrong was spatiotemporally warped, he did not expect to survive in this world. But now, he has been given this huge gift, so what else he has to expect?

Uncle Wei raised his thumb up said to Lin Wanrong: “Able to receive and able to let go, that's a real man, a good person. Wanrong, don't worry, although this great empowerment method has failed, I think, as long as you can study the method in that pictures, you will be able to succeed.”

Great empowerment method? This name sounds so awkward.

After the failure of the great empowerment method, this method

gradually dispersed from Lin Wanrong's mind. But those pictures, which he temporarily regarded as Imperial Pictures, was very useful in promoting a couple's intimacy in bed. Thinking about this, Lin Wanrong chuckled in his mind, and his mood began to improve.

“Wanrong, ever since we met, what do you think about my treatment of you?” Lin Wanrong was still thinking about those pictures when he heard uncle Wei suddenly asked.

“What more could I say, uncle, you have saved my life, your favor amounts to being given a new lease on life.” Lin Wanrong replied without thinking.

A strange smile floated on uncle Wei's face: “What if I want you to do me a favor, would you be willing to do it?”

Worried that he would bring up the ‘impersonating as someone else's son’ matter, Lin Wanrong hastily said: “As long as not posing as someone else, and it is within my power, I will do my best.”

Uncle Wei nodded his head: “Then good. Actually, this thing is very easy—I want you to go to the Xiao Family, and be their servant.”

“Ser—vant—?” Lin Wanrong almost bit his own tongue.

Lin Wanrong knew about this Xiao Family (Different character than the Xiao in Xiao QingXuan. I will use Xiao for Xiao Family to

differentiate from Xiao QingXuan). They are one of the richest and powerful families in Jinling. Uncle Wei also worked under them as a senior servant. Of course, Lin Wanrong knew that this was just one of the old man Wei's secret identity.

This old man ask me to be a servant? Want me to serve other people? Lin Wanrong fiercely glared at this old man Wei. If not for his boastful words that he said earlier, perhaps he would already rush forward and punch the old man Wei half to death.

Seeing the proud smile on the old man Wei's face, Lin Wanrong knew that he has fallen into this old man Wei's trap. This dead old man, if you want to be someone else's lackey, that's fine with me. But why do you want to drag me down with you? You have a bad conscience!

Lin Wanrong imagined himself wearing blue clothes of a servant, with a small cap on his head and being bossed around by his owner. He, who grew up unrestrained, because of this old man's trick, must become someone else's servant. His heart was filled with regret, like the endless water of Yangtze river.

The old man Wei did not need to see his face to know about his facial expression. He casually exclaimed: "Forget it, since your mind is unwilling, I won't—"

"Wait—" Lin Wanrong interrupted him, knowing that the old man Wei intentionally guilt-tripped him. Who told you to be boastful earlier. He had to bite the bullet: "Fine, I promise you. I will go to the Xiao Family, and become a—ser—vant!"

“However,” Lin Wanrong changed his tone: “There is a one year limit. I will become Xiao Family servant for a year. One year later, we do not owe each other anymore.”

“A year?” Uncle Wei nodded his head and said: “One year should be enough. “Wanrong, when you enter the Xiao Household, I hope you to make a career, not only for the Xiao Family but also for yourself.”

Servant? Career? For Xiao Family? For myself? This old man is still trying to scam me, Lin Wanrong’s teeth were itch with hate, Making a career as a servant, only this old man can think of that.

Old man Wei apparently understood what was in Lin Wanrong’s mind. His face floated out a trace of mysterious smile: “Remember, Heaven will only favor those who diligently help themselves. This opportunity is only once, and everything is within your grasp. Perhaps If you get it, you would not dare to imagine the past anymore.”

Lin Wanrong has an intuition, this old man Wei went around and around, but in the end, it seemed like he always brought him back to that original troublesome problem. He wanted to ask again, but he saw the old man Wei already put his legs on the bed and started to control his breath, apparently unwilling to talk to him anymore.

Lin Wanrong had to swallow his question back into his stomach. Today he was injured and exhausted. After scolding this sinister old man in his heart for a while, he fell asleep.

A burst of familiar sound woke Lin Wanrong up. He opened his eyes to look. It was already dawn outside. On the side, the old man Wei was packing his thing, preparing to depart.

To “see” him woke up, the old man Wei rose from the bed, stood in front of Lin Wanrong and loudly said: “All good things must come to an end, Wanrong, take a good care of yourself.”

Lin Wanrong hurriedly got up despite the pain in his shoulder, bent his knees on the ground, and respectfully gave uncle Wei three kowtows.

Uncle Wei quickly stopped him, and suddenly remembered something: “Yes, there is one thing I almost forget to tell you. Wanrong, the Xiao Family servant selection contest will begin tomorrow. I have already signed you up as a distant nephew of mine. I gave you a nickname, Lin San (3rd). Remember, if someone calls the name Lin San, it means, they are calling you. Remember to be there on time.”

Chapter 11 - Empowerment? (Part 2)

Lin San? Servant selection contest? Lin Wanrong nearly fainted, I can't even use my real name, and you want other people to call me Lin San? What kind of thing is this servant selection contest? Why would the servant selection need to be contested?

Uncle Wei can see through Lin Wanrong's mind so he said with a smile: "Name is just a symbol. I believe you don't want your name Lin Wanrong to appear on the list of servants of the Xiao Family, right? So, Lin San is more appropriate. As to what is the servant selection contest mean, you don't need to bother too much about it. Just remember my words, you need to be the servant of the Xiao Family. However, it appears that many people also want to compete for this position. So you need to work hard, don't let other people rob you of your job."

Lin Wanrong then remembered that since uncle Wei was about to leave, his meal ticket will also leave with him. And from now on, he has to feed himself. According to this, instead of asking him to become a servant, was uncle Wei actually trying to give him a job? Unfortunately, although Lin Wanrong did not care too much about this stupid job, there were a bunch of other people who covet this job. If he did not try hard, maybe he could even fail on this test. That would be really embarrassing.

They make this competition just for selecting a few servants. I don't know whose idea is this, but no ordinary people could possibly think of this.

When Lin Wanrong was still pondering, uncle Wei was already

gone. When Lin Wanrong walked out of the door, he can't even see his shadow. This blind old man's pace is quite fast.

Lin Wanrong must face the reality, if he was a man of his words, he would do as he promised, to obediently go to the Xiao Family to become a servant there for a year.

In any case, this is just a year, I just need to muddle along like a pig in the pigsty. As to what the old man Wei said about the career, that's just pure nonsense. If I go to the Head of the Xiao Family and said, boss, I want to make a career, they would surely beat me with sticks.

Thinking to this, Lin Wanrong's mind relaxed a lot. As long as he went through that so-called servant selection contest, and then muddled along, he would be free of his promise after a year.

This so-called servant selection contest was the equivalent of a "Job Fair." After thinking about the time when he was looking for work in a Job Fair, Lin Wanrong smiled, I better start thinking about how to earn money.

Today, Lin Wanrong has yet to heal from his serious wound so Lin Wanrong did not want to think too much about it. He will just stay at home and rest.

Uncle Wei left behind a small thatched house with a very simple furnishing. In addition to the two beds, there were also some classical books. Lin Wanrong casually flipped through them and found out that many of them were actually works of cultural

significance. He did not know where could uncle Wei stole this collection.

At present, Lin Wanrong's mood has stabilized. Now he began to get curious, so he opened those books. Although the literary style was ancient, the used character was traditional and he must read it from top to bottom, which made him dizzy just to look at it, but in order not to become this era's "illiterate," Lin Wanrong must hold himself as he struggled to understand all of those.

In Lin Wanrong's world, after the end of the Qin Dynasty, Chu and Han battled each other. Afterwards, the hegemon Xiang Yu the conqueror committed suicide in the river Jiang, which ended the war. But in this world, Xiang Yu won the struggle. He chopped off Liu Bang's head and established the powerful Chu Dynasty. Xiang Yu and Yu Ji then became the founding Emperor and Empress of the Chu Dynasty.

The history thus began to diverge. This proved that Lin Wanrong really came to another world. This world and Lin Wanrong's original world existed at the same time. Just like a river, but with different branches.

Because in this place, Liu Bang was defeated, the historical development from that point was completely different than on Lin Wanrong's world. For a thousand years after that event, the Dynastic strife continued unceasingly. After the Great Chu Dynasty, there were dozens of Dynasties until around a hundred years ago, the Emperor Zhao established the powerful Great Hua Dynasty. Prior to Hua Dynasty, there was the Song Dynasty. By chance, the corruption and incompetence of the Great Song

Dynasty's court were almost exactly the same as the one in Lin Wanrong's world.

When Lin Wanrong passed through the space-time warp into this world, it also triggered a time reversal. So Lin Wanrong went back to around nineteen years of age, but his mind was still twenty-five years old.

In brief, not only Lin Wanrong returned back to nineteen years old, he also inexplicably came to this strange space, which can be said as a whole new world.

Lin Wanrong faintly felt that the mysterious event that he went through was perhaps the most important evidence of the existence of the parallel universe. Unfortunately, he could never go back. This unfounded thing has to be left for many Einstein-like geniuses to crack their heads to solve it.

Lin Wanrong sighed with emotion for a moment, afterward, he refused to think about this thing and continued to study history. The entire day, Lin Wanrong spent his time diligently reading those books. Lin Wanrong continued to linger in the sea of books. He was so focused that he even forgot the pain on his shoulder.

After a good night's sleep, Lin Wanrong woke up the next morning to find the injured internal organs caused by Xiao QingXuan was no longer ached. And the purple shade on his shoulder also faded away. It was indeed exactly like what the old man Wei said, the poison was weak and unlikely to kill him.

He also did not know what kind of medicine that the old man Wei applied on his arrow wound, but the wound on his shoulder was already scabbed. It was like the sewed up wound on Lin Wanrong's world. If he met with him again in the future, he would surely ask him some spare of it.

After he dressed up, he was quite satisfied with what he saw in the bronze mirror. Although there were still holes in his shoes, Lin Wanrong did not care. Because he also would not bother talking to people who judge other people by appearance. In fact, he disdained people like that. Not to mention his appearance, which absolutely not bad; he just dressed up a bit shabby.

After he went out of the house, he wandered around the street for a while. Honestly, Lin Wanrong was not too familiar with the City of Jinling. He only went several times to the Xuanwu Lake, which was not too far away from his residence. As for the direction to the Xiao Family house, that was unknown to him.

On the street, after eating two youtiao (deep-fried breadstick), and drank a large bowl of soybean milk, Lin Wanrong could not help but pat his full belly, In this world, there is nothing like these soybean and cooking products, they are genuinely cheap organic food for everyone. He easily left three copper coins to the seller, told him to keep the change, and then clamped his broken shoes as he walked away.

After walking for a few steps, he remembered that he did not know the location of the Xiao Family house. So he pulled the nearby uncle and said: "Uncle, may I ask—"

That uncle directly interrupted Lin Wanrong, and handed Lin Wanrong the thing in his hand: “You are going to participate in the Xiao Family servant selection contest, right? Here, this is the map to the location, only five copper coins. What, you want this for one copper coin? Little brother, you’re pushing too hard, that’s not even enough to cover the cost of production. This is at least three copper coins. Okay, okay, just consider this as ‘small profit but with rapid turnover,’ I’ll give you two of these for two copper coins.”

Lin Wanrong pulled out two copper coins and gave it to him. He then received two thin maps from him. After that, he asked: “Uncle, this Xiao Family servant selection contest is so ‘large scale,’ and there are so many applicants, is this work really that good?”

Seeing the two copper coins, that uncle started to open his chatterbox mouth: “Little brother, you must have come from the outside area. Alas, as you know, in these days, business is not that good. Xiao Family is one of the wealthy and famous household in Jinling City. Although in these two years, their businesses have declined somewhat, their baseline operation is still strong, and their treatment of their servants is really good. Even their lowest level servant have a monthly salary of twenty-five tael of silver, not to mention their mid-level and senior-level servant. Moreover, on New Year, they will receive bonuses, as well as generous benefits. Therefore, the number of applicants are endless. Let me tell you, today, from this morning till now, I received no less than a hundred people, there were all young men like you. There are also a lot of talented scholars who want to sign up just like you.”

Chapter 12 - An Idea About The Eldest Miss Xiao (Part 1)

“Talented scholars also want to sign up?” Lin Wanrong knitted his brows.

These days, the two words ‘talented scholar’ was a popular title. Any fellow who has the title talented scholar, regardless of skills, was very arrogant. Learning the ethics from reading the Analects of Confucius, talking about poetry in the beautiful scenery of Qinhuai district, those talented scholars pursued such lives. Even if they were given a monthly salary of a hundred taels of silver, they will not lower their faces to work as a servant. But what happened today? Did those guys go crazy? How could they be so eager to be a little servant in the Xiao family?

That uncle was clearly a natural ‘paparazzi,’ he pulled Lin Wanrong and looked left and right before cautiously leaned in his ear: “Little brother, this is insider’s thing so you know nothing of it. I heard that the Eldest Miss Xiao is already twenty years old and will soon look for a husband. Those talented scholars may be attracted to this. You think, after the death of the the Xiao family head, their family is unstable, asides from Mrs. Xiao and her two daughters, they no longer have a male descendant....The various Xiao family businesses have to rely on the young eldest Miss Xiao’s care. Whoever married the eldest Miss Xiao, wouldn’t all the Xiao family businesses and properties be his?”

Lin Wanrong suddenly exhaled a long ‘Oh, so that’s why.’ This eldest Miss Xiao is young, beautiful, and rich, just like the fragrant nectar of a flower. Those talented scholars, with various skills, will

naturally gather around like bees. This was not a surprise, just like the green flies looking for rotten eggs, these were all a natural pair.

Lin Wanrong has seen in the TV dramas and Novels that there were many of those so-called beautiful young ladies from a wealthy family who were supposed to be as pretty as flowers; to be honest, Lin Wanrong could hardly believe all of that. Beautiful women belong to the scarce commodity, how could they be a dime a dozen like in the novel? Those were just a pile of fantasies from the author's erotic dream, nothing more.

“Uncle, can you tell me what does this eldest Miss Xiao look like?” Lin Wanrong quietly asked.

“This—actually, no one ever seen her.” The uncle hesitantly replied: “After the death of Mr. Xiao, this eldest Miss Xiao has been in charge of the Xiao family industries, but she took a low profile, never show up easily. Therefore, few people have ever seen her look. However, if we look at Mrs. Xiao's appearance, this eldest Miss Xiao's appearance is definitely not bad.”

Uncle's eyes emitted lights that were known to men, making Lin Wanrong smiled. It seems like this Mrs. Xiao is very beautiful. According to this uncle, those talented scholars never saw this eldest Miss Xiao. Lin Wanrong rolled his eyes and an idea came into his mind. Although old man Wei compelled him to become a servant, he was unwilling to suffer a loss. If I can use this Xiao Family to make a fortune, it will cover my grievances.

Lin Wanrong cast uncle a glance and showed a “genuine” smile on his face: “Uncle, although you are very diligent, your method of

doing business is inefficient.”

Uncle immediately said with a surprise expression: “Please little brother, tell me your guidance.”

Lin Wanrong nodded his head, checked his surrounding, and then pulled a similarly dressed young man toward him: “Xiongtai, I have a copy of the Xiao family servant selection test’s guidance, just now because I was in a hurry, I bought one too many, now its lowest price is four copper coins. Xiongtai, you also know that this stuff is very popular today, I just bought this for five copper coins from this old man.”

That young man rolled his eyes and “astutely” said: “You’re trying to sell me your second-hand good, I will buy it if it’s three copper coins.”

Lin Wanrong revealed an “awkward” look, finally sighed and said: “So be it, just consider this as my loss, Xiongtai, we have a deal!”

Lin Wanrong smiled and gave the “astute” young man the copy of the guidance, while simultaneously received three copper coins from this “astute” young man’s hand.

That uncle watched this scene from the side with a twinkle in his eyes. With a simple trick, Lin Wanrong, in a flash, has earned a profit of one copper coin.

“Uncle, do you understand now?” Lin Wanrong walked back to him and smiled.

“Gongzi is wise!” Uncle’s face was filled with admiration as he said with utter reverence.

“This is called Marketing Strategy, using the cost dilution to earn a profit.” Regardless of whether the uncle understands it, Lin Wanrong chose a relatively simple theory to say to him.

In the company, Lin Wanrong was responsible for the Marketing Division as Manager and in charge of several dozens of people, so this simple theory was naturally at his fingertips.

Uncle carefully thought for a moment, nodded and said: “I understand, Gongzi.”

Toward this ‘in the business world’ old man, perhaps due to the peer reason, Lin Wanrong felt they hit it off very well: “Uncle, may I ask your name?”

“Of course, this small old’s surname is Dong, Dong Rende.” Uncle respectfully said to Lin Wanrong. He did not underestimate Lin Wanrong because of his shabby outfit.

Shoot! Dong Rende, this name is too common.

“So it’s uncle Dong. Hello, my name is Lin Wanrong.” Lin Wanrong smilingly nodded.

“So it’s Lin Gongzi, this small old failed to recognize the Mount Tai.” Dong Rende cupped his fist and hurriedly said.

Lin Wanrong smiled and returned the courtesy: “You are too kind. Uncle Dong, just now I suddenly had an idea and want to cooperate with you to do a business.”

“A business partnership? This, this, this small old does not have much capital.” Dong Rende whispered softly.

Lin Wanrong’s mind was clear; Because they had just met and he already so eager to do business with him, it naturally arose uncle Dong’s suspicions.

In fact, if he put himself in uncle Dong’s shoes and someone told him such a cheeky idea, he would naturally suspect that person is trying to cheat him. On the other hand, looking at Dong Rende’s outfit, his family was certainly not well off.

Lin Wanrong nodded his head: “Uncle Dong, rest assured, in our business venture, I will cover all the cost, you just need to help me out a little. When the time comes, we will split the profit fifty-fifty.”

Uncle Dong cast Lin Wanrong a doubtful glance. This was natural because, with Lin Wanrong’s appearance, he was so unlike a rich person trying to do a business.

Seeing his eyes, Lin Wanrong understood his thoughts, so he nodded and said to him: “Uncle Dong, everyday on the street you did this ‘busily entertaining the guests’ thing, so I believe your vision is unlikely to be inferior. The so called ‘you can’t judge a person by appearance, just as you can’t measure the sea with a pint pot.’ If your gaze is the same as other people, how can you make a big business?”

Uncle Dong hesitated so Lin Wanrong ‘strike while the iron is hot:’ “Heaven is fair, he gave everyone a chance, but some people have the vision to take a step toward a brighter future, and some people hesitate so they lose the opportunity.”

Uncle Dong thought about Lin Wanrong’s previous ‘Marketing Strategy’ and how he acted on it, as well as the result; It was indeed marvelous. He finally made up his mind and nodded to Lin Wanrong: “Very well, Lin Gongzi, you convinced me. So, what is the plan?”

Lin Wanrong nodded his head: “Uncle Dong, first of all, I would like to confirm that few people have ever seen this eldest Miss Xiao’s appearance?”

Uncle Dong nodded his head: “Yes, my daughter often went to Xiao House to deliver clothes for Miss and Mrs. Xiao. She said that even Mrs. Xiao rarely see the eldest Miss Xiao’s face.”

“Oh, your daughter?” Lin Wanrong said with a smile: “So she actually regularly come in contact with the Ladies of the Xiao family; my respect.”

Uncle Dong proudly said: “My daughter Qiaoqiao is well-known for her capability, attractive and intelligent, all the ladies of the Xiao family is fond of her.” One can see that this girl was indeed the baby daughter of old Dong. When he talked about her, old Dong’s face shone.

Lin Wanrong then told old Dong about his idea. They needed to find a quiet place so he looked at Lin Wanrong and then said: “If Gongzi does not mind this small old’s poor house, you are welcome to come to my house.”

This old Dong was an honest man; since he has made up his mind to do this endeavor, he did not suspect Lin Wanrong nor he felt uneasy. He truly has some mettle. It seemed like Lin Wanrong’s vision was good.

Chapter 13 - An Idea About The Eldest Miss Xiao (Part 2)

They walked back to old Dong's house, which was similar to Lin Wanrong's shabby thatched cottage. There was a 17-18 years old girl in the front carefully darning a cloth. Another 15-16 years old boy dressed in a brief, with wandering eyes, curiously looking at Lin Wanrong.

“Qiaoqiao, quickly brews tea, our family has a guest.” Old Dong entered the house and loudly shouted.

The girl in front of the window looked up. She has arched eyebrows, willow-moon-like eyes, charming bridged nose, and small rosy mouth. She was indeed a one in a thousand beautiful girl; If placed at Beijing University, she would at the very least be ranked as its flower.

Seeing the wretched old Dong actually has such a good daughter, Lin Wanrong thought that it was like a bad bamboo spouting out good bamboo sprout.

Lin Wanrong smiled at old Dong and said: “Uncle Dong, you are really lucky.”

Old Dong said with a smile: “Girl, this is Lin Gongzi, come and greet.”

Probably because there has never been a strange young man

coming to this house, that girl named Dong Qiaoqiao awkwardly walked over with a red face to Lin Wanrong and greeted: “Hello, Lin Gongzi.”

Lin Wanrong smiled and pointed his exposed toes and said: “Miss Dong is joking, with my shabby look, how could I afford the title Gongzi?”

Seeing the exposed toes of Lin Wanrong and hearing him say funny things, Dong Qiaoqiao could not help but cover her smiling lips as her face became even redder.

Dong Rende pointed the other 15-16 years old lad and said: “Qingshan, come and greet Lin Gongzi.”

Dong Qingshan curiously looked at Lin Wanrong, went up to him and saluted: “Hello, Lin Gongzi.”

Lin Wanrong smiled, pulled Dong Qingshan closer and said: “Uncle Dong, is this your son?”

Dong Rende smiled and said: “Exactly. But this kid likes to goof around and stirs up trouble.”

Lin Wanrong carefully looked at Dong Qingshan. Although he was only around 15-16 years old, her eyes were flexible, and with valiant expression; he also did not feel timid when faced with strangers, and his body also has several blue and purple bruises, which seemed to be the result of fighting with other people. But

the kid looked nonchalant as if he did not take it to heart.

Lin Wanrong has a very good favorable impression toward this lad. He then said with a smile: “Younger brother Dong, do you study?”

Dong Qingshan shook his head: “I study at a private school for two years, but was expelled by the teacher.”

Dong Rende angrily said from the side: “Who told you to fight with Zhang Gongzi?”

Dong Qingshan retorted: “That’s because he bullied other people. I can’t tolerate that so of course, I have to deal with him. If he dares to do that kind of thing again, I will not miss my fist anymore.”

Seeing Dong Rende’s beard started to curl upward because of anger, Dong Qiaoqiao hurriedly urged: “Dad, those are things in the past, you can’t blame brother again.”

Dong Rende seemed to listen to his daughter; He glared at Dong Qingshan but did not scold him.

Lin Wanrong secretly felt funny. He said to Dong Qingshan: “Qingshan, if you want to fight look for me first, I will teach you something so that others won’t bully you.”

“Really?” Seeing someone talked to him like this for the first

time, moreover, that someone looked like a Gongzi, Dong Qingshan's happiness was naturally indescribable.

Dong Rende and Dong Qiaoqiao looked at Lin Wanrong. Dong Rende naturally did not know what Lin Wanrong's words mean. While Dong Qiaoqiao, although there was a trace of blame in her eyes, coupled with her blushing face, it actually gave off an entirely different look.

Lin Wanrong said to Dong family's father and daughter: "You guys try to guard Qingshan, and not letting him fight on the streets, but perhaps it doesn't have any effect on him, am I right?"

Dong Qiaoqiao looked at her younger brother's several bruises and her eyes flashed a bit of distress. She then cast Lin Wanrong a glance and gently nodded.

Lin Wanrong then said: "Rather than stopping him, making him blindly fight on the street, causing trouble outside. It would be better to tell Qingshan, what he should and should not do, how to make him take the lowest possible loss so that his loved ones would not get hurt."

Dong Qingshan with a joyful expression said: "Yes, yes, I hope so, Elder brother Lin, please teach me."

This Dong Qingshan was a clever man, in the blink of an eye, he stopped calling him Lin Gongzi, and directly called Elder brother Lin.

Dong Rende cannot understand the meaning of his words, but Dong Qiaoqiao revealed a trace of thoughtful look, seemingly somewhat understand.

Lin Wanrong nodded to Dong Rende and said: “Uncle Dong, rest assured, later on, in fights, Qingshan will beat more and get beaten less.”

Dong Qiaoqiao gave Lin Wanrong a look and said: “I am afraid, although he will get beaten less, the scale will get bigger and bigger.”

“Miss Qiaoqiao is really smart.” Lin Wanrong said with a smile while his face showed a flash of surprise. This little girl Dong Qiaoqiao is actually quite smart, she can correctly guess a part my ideas.

A touch of bright red flashed through Dong Qiaoqiao’s face and she hurriedly said in a soft voice:” Lin Gongzi is flattering me. I only hope Lin Gongzi can teach Qingshan well, and not setting a bad example for him.”

Hahaha, this girl is interesting. She was obviously trying to warn Lin Wanrong not to be a bad influence on Dong Qingshan, but she said it in a very tactful way so that Lin Wanrong could not help but laugh.

“Certainly, certainly.” Lin Wanrong gave a knowing look to Dong Qiaoqiao by winking at her.

Dong Qiaoqiao's blushed went straight to her ears; She knew that the intention behind her words was completely captured by Lin Wanrong, making her feel her cleverness can't hold a candle in front of him.

Lin Wanrong came here not to tease the young girl so he no longer spoke to her. He asked old Dong for a piece of paper and carefully cut it into four pieces: "Uncle Dong, could you find someone with beautiful writings and dictate them to write the situation or characteristic of the Eldest Miss Xiao in detail? Anything you can think of, big or small, and the more detail the description the better it is, and preferably divided into different segments. For example, the things that the Eldest Miss Xiao likes to eat, you can write those in a separate segment, dedicated to that topic, which called Eldest Miss Xiao's food. The type of clothes that Eldest Miss Xiao likes is another topic, which can be called Eldest Miss Xiao's Aesthetic Standard, and so on. If these four pieces of paper are not enough, you can add more but with the same size as these, and then find a capable person to bind these all into a book."

Dong Rende was puzzled: "Lin Gongzi, why do we need to look for someone outside? Someone with beautiful writing and capable is already here. My daughter can do all of that."

Oh? Lin Wanrong strangely looked at Dong Qiaoqiao at a glance, Never thought this girl actually has these skills.

Dong Qiaoqiao blushed a bit, although she did not know what her father and Lin Wanrong planned to do, she gave no objection.

"I have an idea about the Eldest Miss Xiao." Lin Wanrong said

with a smile. These words of his were remarkable.

Dong Qiaoqiao's blushed while secretly thought, How could this man be so frivolous and easily said these kinds of words?

Dong Qingshan was actually a frank and straightforward person: "Elder brother Lin, do you want to make a move on the Eldest Miss Xiao? That's great! If you conquer her, can you bring her here so that I can see what she looks like?"

Old Dong has seen the method of Qin Chao and knew that he has other plots, but this kid surnamed Lin was hard to see through, perhaps he really did have an idea toward the Eldest Miss Xiao.

Lin Wanrong cheerfully laughed: "Qingshan, what were you thinking? I have never met this girl, how could I possibly want to hit her? You look down on your Elder brother Lin too much."

The old man Wei used a shady trick on him, compelling him to be a servant in the Xiao Family. Therefore, he has not had much goodwill toward this Xiao Family. Before he went to serve that group of Misses and Mrs, he first wanted to make a fortune based on the Eldest Miss Xiao so that he can comfort his injured soul.

Dong Qiaoqiao snorted a laugh and briefly gave him a glance, This Lin Gongzi is quite different than those talented scholars, he seems more thick-skinned than them.

Hearing that Dong Qiaoqiao was able to do that, Lin Wanrong

said in his heart, That's good, better to use our own people. Lin Wanrong then directed Dong Rende to leave a blank space on top of each piece of paper; The blank space's size can differ and no need to write anything on it.

Chapter 14 - Incitement

Dong Rende did not know what Lin Wanrong wanted to do with leaving behind these blank space, Lin Wanrong also did not tell him.

Before uncle Wei went away, he left Lin Wanrong with 50 taels of silver for his meal money. Lin Wanrong took all of it and gave it to Dong Rende.

For people to believe in him, he must first believe in other people, this is Lin Wanrong's business principle.

Seeing Lin Wanrong trusted him so, Dong Rende's face was very excited. He called out Dong Qiaoqiao to look for the pieces of silver he kept in the nook of a case by feeling it with her hand. The amount there was ten taels of silver.

"Could this be miss Qiaoqiao's dowry money?" Lin Wanrong smiled and asked.

Dong Qiaoqiao's face flushed with a trace of red. Dong Rende awkwardly said with a smile: "Let Lin Gongzi laugh."

Lin Wanrong seriously said: "There is nothing funny about it. Uncle Dong, all of our invested capital must return to us ten times as much. If it's loss, that would be unfair to you and to miss Qiaoqiao."

Dong Qiaoqiao cast him a glance, and quickly shook her head: “Lin Gongzi, we trust you.”

“Uncle Dong, miss Qiaoqiao since you trust me so, I promise you, after the business is over, including the capital, I will give you fifty percent of the money. When the time comes, our miss Qiaoqiao will have a thick pile of dowry.” Lin Wanrong said with a smile.

His words were huge, not to say that they would make money, even if they would just break even, fifty percent of the total money would land Dong Rende with additional twenty taels of silver, this – of course – made old Dong suffer a shock.

To be honest, Lin Wanrong did not care about money too much. Before he came to this world, although he worked for other people, his annual salary was 400.000 yuan. Besides giving it to his parents and paying for his younger sister’s University tuition, Lin Wanrong also subsidized more than a dozen impoverished orphans in several villages. He used the rest of his money to pick up hot chicks and dating expense. The more he spend, the more it provokes his desire to make money. This is Lin Wanrong’s point of view.

Thus, he wanted to take this opportunity to make a huge fortune. But money was just a small part of the reason, the most crucial thing was, he wanted to prove to himself that he can also be a successful person in this new world.

Lin Wanrong’s straightforwardness actually scared the Dong family father and daughter. Dong Rende hurriedly waved his hand: “This is unacceptable, unacceptable. Being in business with

Gongzi, how could this little old be so greedy? We just need to be paid with salary.”

Lin Wanrong laughed: “Uncle Dong, we have not made any money yet, perhaps, this time, your money would be completely lost. Let us just temporarily postpone this talk, just do as I previously said.”

“No, I believe Gongzi will have the ability to accomplish this.” Dong Rende was a very discerning person, he firmly believed in Lin Wanrong.

Lin Wanrong smiled without saying a word. After asking the Dong father and daughter to write the various anecdotes and stories about the eldest Miss Xiao, Lin Wanrong took Dong Qingshan out with him to walk toward the Xiao House.

Walking together with Lin Wanrong, Dong Qingshan’s face looked very excited. He hastily said: “Big brother Lin, teach me how to fight with other people, how can I protect my father and my elder sister, and how can I beat those guys?”

Lin Wanrong did not directly answer his question, but asked: “Qingshan, each time you fought with other people, did you fight alone?”

Dong Qingshan was stunned: “Sometimes I would go with Li Doubei, the two of them, but most of the time I went alone.” No need for him to ask, Li Doubei and the other two were definitely Dong Qingshan partners in crime.

Lin Wanrong asked: “Are there other people that you know who are like you, people who can’t stand seeing their friends being bullied?”

Dong Qingshan said: “Why of course, in our Southern part of the city, there are several groups, every group has four people, my relationships with them are quite good.”

“Why?” Lin Wanrong asked.

“Because I can beat them.” Dong Qingshan smiled embarrassedly.

Lin Wanrong helplessly shook his head, Straggling and disbanded soldiers are difficult to accomplish something. It seems like they have to be organized first before they can become a proper “organized crime syndicate.”

“Qinshan, do you know the words: the more people you have, the more powerful you are?” Lin Wanrong asked.

Dong Qingshan’s eyes lit up: “Big brother Lin, do you mean, we are going to fight together?”

Lin Wanrong patted him on the shoulder: “Qingshan, as long as can you can bring those people together, and be their boss, you will have a lot of strength. You can solve a lot of things without doing it yourself and your fight will become less and less.”

The following words, “Once you start, the scale is going to get bigger and bigger.” These words were left out by Lin Wanrong. In any case, that girl Dong Qiaoqiao understand this implication.

“Become their boss?” A light flashed through Dong Qingshan’s eyes, and he said: “But if some people refuse to obey me?”

Lin Wanrong laughed coldly: “Refuse to obey? What do you think your two fists are good for?”

“I understand, anybody who don’t obey me, I’ll beat him, I’ll beat him until he obeys.” Dong Qingshan jumped up and shouted.

Creating an organized crime syndicate in this world – am I going too far? Listening to Dong Qingshan’s words, Lin Wanrong could not help but touch his nose and smiled, This Dong Qingshan is clearly a child.

“After you control the South part of the city, then you take the West, East, and North, one by one. When you become the boss in Jinling City, naturally, no one will dare to bully you.” Lin Wanrong evilly instigated, his eyes flashed with the scene of countless black clothed ‘Young and Dangerous’ in Jinling City.

A triad organization should be like this. Even if Lin Wanrong refrained from teaching this to Dong Qingshan, someday, there will be someone to teach him how to do it.

“The boss of Jinling City?” Like seeing a glimmer of light in the

darkness, a trace of excitement flashed through Dong Qingshan's eyes. He looked at Lin Wanrong and said with infinite reverence: "Big brother Lin, your today's guidance, I will never forget it. Good, I am going to be the Jinling City's boss, but big brother Lin is my boss, you are the boss of Jinling city's boss."

Lin Wanrong laughed: "You kid—"

Dong Qingshan embarrassedly touched his head. Seeing his appearance, Lin Wanrong knew this young man's heart has been completely incited by him. He could not help but sigh: "Qingshan, talking about it is easy, but it will be very difficult to do it, and very dangerous. You have to remember to always make an attack plan. The mind is the best-to-use weapon. If you have any difficulty, you can come and see me, I will help you solve it."

Since he came to this world, Lin Wanrong felt that he seemed to have changed a lot. In his mind, there was always this impulsive force. Perhaps because he was repressed by the rules of his original world for far too long. After coming here, he was without a burden, thus the evil in his heart was released in full.

The small advice from Lin Wanrong made Dong Qingshan understand a lot of things. He looked at Lin Wanrong: "Big brother, rest assured, I know what to do. If I come across with something that has no solution, I will come to you. You are my big brother." This time, he directly called him big brother, omitting the word Lin.

After the triad finally took shape, Lin Wanrong secretly sighed, With Dong Qingshan's temper, sooner or later he will walk this

path. I am just helping him becoming more mature as soon as possible so that he will be less vulnerable. I hope that girl Dong Qiaoqiao would not blame me for this.

Dong Qingshan was a hothead, after receiving Lin Wanrong's coaching, he became impatient and immediately went to look for his friend Li Beidou and the others to discuss it with them. Lin Wanrong then went toward Xiao House by himself.

Xiao Family is among the richest in Jinling City. With the guide from old Dong's road index, it was naturally easy for him to locate it.

Before he arrived at Xiao House, from a distance, he saw the place was bustling with people and noise. From afar, he can see the huge gated mansion. The wall was about three meters high and one meter wide. Two massive stone lions stood in front of the door. It's two thick red lacquer hinged doors were tightly closed. On top of the door, there was a huge bronze signboard: "Xiao House," two characters which shone under the splendid sunlight.

Chapter 15 - Madame Xiao

Behind the two large tables, two men, each sitting in a wooden armchair, seemed responsible for registering the people, who were separated into two groups. A big sign stood in the middle – Xiao Family Servant Registration.

Lin Wanrong swept his gaze back and forth. Before his eyes, he saw there were about half people with dresses similar to him who genuinely wanted to register as a servant. The other half consisted of gifted scholars who harbored evil intention.

Even a small servant position was coveted by these many people. Looks like the employment problem is universal in each era.

Thinking about these many people who will compete with him, Lin Wanrong felt a headache. This d*mn old man Wei wants to torment me to death.

After cursing old man Wei's 18 generation ancestors, Lin Wanrong walked back and forth within the crowd, knowing that today and tomorrow there will only be a simple registration procedure. Since old man Wei has signed him up, Lin Wanrong was less inclined to suffer through the line, he rather walked around the site instead.

Most of those candidates furrowed their brows, clearly worried whether they can be admitted or not, similar to the people who were applying for jobs in Lin Wanrong's era.

Those self-proclaimed gifted scholars were clearly bothered standing close to those commoners they regarded as inferiors. Most of them gathered in groups of three or five people. But none of them talked. The most common thing about them was that they often waved their fans or recited poems as they unconsciously swayed their heads.

In this late Autumn weather, by waving their fans, do these guys want to drive out the cold or keep it? Lin Wanrong thought that it was funny.

Birds of a feather flock together, Lin Wanrong later saw another three newcomers, waving their fans and laughing as they met someone they knew: “Hey, brother Wang, brother Zhao, brother Li, you’re here.”

Four guys cupped their hands and greeted each other.

“Is not my turn yet to register, but sitting alone is boring, why don’t we recite the Dragon poem from the Book of Songs?” The first guy proposed, the other three guys repeatedly applauded. In this era, reciting poetry in public was the fashion of the day, just like in Lin Wanrong’s era, where public kissing was the latest fad.

The man who proposed deserved to be elected as the leader, so he assumed the responsibility to start.

The guy pondered for a long time. When he looked at the several fallen leaves on the ground, his eyes lit up and excitedly swayed his head to recite: “One piece, two pieces, three and four pieces—”

“Five pieces, six pieces, seven and eight pieces—” Brother Wang recited.

“Nine pieces, ten pieces, eleven pieces—” Brother Zhong followed suit.

Before finished saying the number of leaves, the last one brother Li rolled his eyes and recited in a loud voice: “Fall to the ground and therefore disappear.”

“Good poem, good poem.” Four men loudly applauded.

The nearby Lin Wanrong felt helpless, Even though my skin is quite thick, compared to these three guys, evidently, it is not thick enough. Shame, shame.

Suddenly there was a clamor at the front, someone shouted, “Madame Xiao is coming out, Madame Xiao is coming out.” Lin Wanrong happily thought, The one I am waiting for is you.

The crowd at the front turn chaotic, everyone scrambled forward. Those conceited literary talents abandoned their status and crowded together with those genuine commoners that they looked down upon, eager to be at the front so as to get the mother-in-law’s favor.

Those four brothers who, just now, shamelessly recited poems not far from Lin Wanrong, have already rushed forward. Lin

Wanrong hesitated, D*mn it, do unto others before they do unto you, no need to keep a gentleman's demeanor at a time like this.

Lin Wanrong separated these four people, loudly shouting: "Excuse me, excuse me."

Old man Wei has given Lin Wanrong enema (guanchang internal force given from the *ss), oh no, it should be enlightenment (guanding internal force given from the head) and now his strength is ten times stronger than before, so he easily pushed these four people aside.

Being pushed aside by Lin Wanrong in shabby clothing, the four people looked at each other and helplessly shook their head, saying: "This is a purely quality issue, I don't have to say anything else."

In the middle of the crowd stood a pretty middle-aged woman dressed in a court gown dress. She has mild lofty eyebrows, red phoenix eyes (eyes whose outer corners incline upwards), delicate skin and crystal clear complexion, not like a woman who has birthed a child but like a thirty years old unmarried girl. She looked dignified and calm, giving correct regards to sons of officials and servants with an elegant bearing.

From other people, Lin Wanrong knew that she was the current head of the Xiao Family, Madame Xiao. This Madame Xiao married into the Xiao Family when she was sixteen years old, mothered two girls, a dignified and forever virtuous wife of Mr. Xiao.

Unfortunately, with Mr. Xiao's untimely death, he left behind a lonely widow and two daughters who can only depend on each other. Thanks to the business savvy of eldest miss Xiao, who concentrated on running their family's business, although unable to reach their peak, the Xiao Family's prosperity can be maintained; The girl was indeed admirable.

Lin Wanrong suddenly thought of a serious issue: If this lonely widowed mother brought in a wretched wolf who after obtaining the eldest miss Xiao still not satisfied and wanted to also have the second miss Xiao, wouldn't everyone envy that guy to death?

Lin Wanrong's heart jumped, No, I won't let anyone who is more blessed than me to appear in this world! With how shameless I am, how could that man possibly be better than me? Lin Wanrong arrogantly thought that he afraid no one in this world.

After thinking about it, he smiled to himself, All of these for what? Eating salty food to cure the tasteless heart, actually, after thinking about it, they're all just going to be a servant.

Speaking of being a servant, Lin Wanrong actually had some ideas. This Xiao Family was one of Jinling's wealthy families, although not as bright as before, a hundred feet insects will not disappear immediately after it's death. At the present time, he has no money, no power, and no authority. In this circumstances, The Xiao Family was like a big tree, although not a sweet jujube tree, the truth is, he can lean his back against the tree trunk to enjoy the cool fresh air. Lin Wanrong was very clear about this simple truth. From this point of view, the old man Wei's move to put Lin Wanrong into the Xiao Family was not impossible to understand.

Although Lin Wanrong initially thought that working as a servant was a sh*tty idea, with the previous idea in mind, he gradually warmed up to it. He used to be a Sales Manager who went dining, wining, whoring and gambling with the clients. On the surface, it was very lively, but inwardly he felt empty and lonely. If not for supporting his parents and paying for his sister's education, he would have quit a long time ago.

Now, after accidentally came into this world where no one knew him, he has no one else to think about and no need for him to set any goals. Therefore, being a happy go lucky servant was not a bad idea anymore.

Madame Xiao slowly stepped on the platform and demurely said: "Thank you all for giving our Xiao Family your attention, please believe that we will certainly adhere to the principles of openness, fairness, and justice in this servant recruitment. Please follow the queue, no need to get crowded, everyone has a chance."

Her voice was soft and pleasant, although it was not loud, everyone listened with all their heart, so her message was clearly heard.

Chapter 16 - The Advent Of The Three Editions Of Tabloid (1)

The eldest miss Xiao was low-key while the second miss Xiao was too young, so the matter of public appearance and things naturally could only be done by madame Xiao. When one thought about it, being a woman was really not that easy.

Everyone paid attention the madame Xiao's words, they even made a decent line, even the shameless four brothers also restored their refined appearance.

Knowing that nothing of importance would happen here today, Lin Wanrong carefully looked at madame Xiao's appearance and, after remembering it in his mind, quietly left the scene.

When he returned to Dong family's house, he saw Dong Rende father and daughter were attentively transcribing something.

When Lin Wanrong took a glance at it, he saw that the handwriting was simple and beautiful, truly attractive. It seemed like Dong Rende was dictating the gossips about the eldest miss Xiao that was collected by him for Dong Qiaoqiao to transcribe.

Dong Qiaoqiao's writing was really pretty. Looking at her writing, Lin Wanrong nodded again and again.

The father and daughter only now noted that Lin Wanrong was standing next to them. When Dong Qiaoqiao saw Lin Wanrong

nodding his head, she could not help but flush, feeling a bit excited. It seemed like Lin Wanrong's appreciative look made her happy.

“Lin, Lin gongzi, you're back.” The tip of Dong Qiaoqiao's pretty nose hung a layer of faint crystal beads of sweat, looking very beautiful, which made Lin Wanrong remember his sister that was still in College.

Lin Wanrong smiled and said: “Yeah, I was just walking around, doing some market research.”

Toward the term market research, the two certainly have not heard, but Lin Wanrong was also too lazy to explain to them. He simply held out his hand to ask for that transcribed booklet: “Let me see it.”

When he checked this booklet at a glance, he was seriously surprised. The two not only divided this small booklet into detailed functional modules, they also made it so that each has different types of ‘font.’ With this level of talent, if she did not work at ‘The Sun,’ it would really be a pity.

Looking at the look of surprise in Lin Wanrong's face, Dong Qiaoqiao immediately panicked and quickly said: “Lin gongzi, is there something that I did wrong? Oh, how could I do this, I failed your big matter.”

She was so nervous that she was about to cry. Her reaction was normal, after all, in this age, the emphasize was that ‘a woman's

virtue is to have no talent.' After finally managed to have a worthwhile opportunity, she screwed it up, how could she not be nervous?

Lin Wanrong somewhat cannot bear to play a joke on her, his tight face turned into a smile: "Miss Qiaoqiao, you did nothing wrong, it's actually very good."

Dong Qiaoqiao was surprised first then, overjoyed, hurriedly said: "Is this true, Lin gongzi?"

Lin Wanrong smilingly nodded, Dong Qiaoqiao then happily said: "I just followed your instructions. When you previously left, there are some things that I cannot understand, but I was too embarrassed to ask, so I had to add according to my own understanding."

This girl was not only clever and deft, she also has the courage to implement her own ideas, truly a talented person; These two father and daughter were actually good.

Dong Rende who has been listening from the side opened his mouth to say: "Oh, Lin gongzi, thankfully you are satisfied with this, Qiaoqiao and I have been worried that you would frown upon our crude skills."

Seeing this father and daughter's innocent and simple look, Lin Wanrong could not help but sigh and sternly said: "Uncle Dong, miss Qiaoqiao, I want you two to remember that one can be without power and without money, but not without confidence. If

you look down on yourself then no one in this world will look up to you. ‘Face’ is not given by others, but is earned by yourself.”

Dong Qiaoqiao’s eyes shone with reverence, she gently nodded and said: “Lin gongzi, I understand.”

Lin Wanrong glanced at Dong Rende and said: “She understand, what about you?”

Dong Rende smiled and said: “Since our family’s Qiaoqiao knows it, then I know it too; In everything, I listen to Qiaoqiao.”

Looking at this father and daughter who were this trusting in sincere to each other, Lin Wanrong suddenly remembered his own parents that he will never be able to see again. His heart turned sour and he hastily turned his head to continue to look at that booklet and then asked: “Did you finish transcribing this?”

Dong Qiaoqiao said: “Yes, I did, gongzi please have a look.”

Lin Wanrong took the booklets and casually said with a smile: “Qiaoqiao, not only you are good at sewing, you are also a female scholar, but I don’t know where you learn all of this scholarly stuff?”

Dong Qiaoqiao said: “It is by miss Luo’s grace that she let me accompany her to study together, otherwise, how could I have this opportunity?”

“Miss Luo?” This name seemed familiar to him.

Seeing Lin Wanrong’s contemplative look, Dong Qiaoqiao said in surprise: “Don’t you know about miss Luo? She is the number one talented woman in Jinling.”

Number one talented woman in Jinling? Lin Wanrong then remembered that afternoon in Xuanwu lake, Hou Yuebai, Hou gongzi was pursuing a girl, the girl was none other than the number one talented woman in Jinling.

Seeing Dong Qiaoqiao’s look of surprise, Lin Wanrong felt funny and said: “I usually am not interested in those talented persons or talented woman.”

“That is because gongzi yourself is a great talent.” Dong Qiaoqiao said with a smile: “However, even if you are not interested in talented women, you should be interested in beautiful women, right? This miss Luo is also the number one beautiful woman in Jinling.”

She has already considered Lin Wanrong as ‘one of her own’ and even called him directly as gongzi, omitting the word Lin, her tone of voice has also become more intimate.

“Oh, a beauty, em, yes, I do like them, especially a beautiful woman like you.” Lin Wanrong, also felt closer to her, began to talk freely and could not help but flirt.

Dong Qiaoqiao's face reddened and did not dare to speak.

Dong Rende gently coughed a few times, Lin Wanrong's face flushed, ashamed that he was caught red-handed by the old guy.

But Lin Wanrong's thick skin was without a doubt, he quickly adjusted his mood and, pretending as if nothing happened, whispered: "Miss Qiaoqiao, why would miss Luo let you study along with her?"

After Lin Wanrong flirted with her just a moment ago, Dong Qiaoqiao became shy; She said in a low voice: "The first time I went to her place to do her clothes, she noticed that we have almost the same age, so we talked a few words. She is really a good person, but she seems to have just a few friends, so from then on, she often called me to accompany her. After we get along for awhile, she let me accompany her to study together."

Lin Wanrong nodded his head and said: "This miss Luo is really a good person, with the heaven's blessing, she would find the number one husband under the heaven, em, well, I barely can be counted as the world's first."

Hearing him talking funny like this, Dong Qiaoqiao could not help but chuckle out loud: "How could you talk like that? If you let miss Luo hear, even if she has a very good temper, she would not spare you."

But in her heart, she actually thought otherwise. This Lin gongzi's words were 'like a heavenly steed, soaring across the

skies' (bold and unconstrained), but somehow, hearing his words actually made her especially happy.

Old Dong pretended not to hear anything, he now has a hint of worry, Did I just let a wolf into the house? This kid is a smooth talker while Qiaoqiao is innocent and gullible, perhaps one day she would be swindled and ran away with him.

Lin Wanrong no longer talked to Qiaoqiao, focusing his attention instead on the booklets.

Other than the booklet that he mentioned, the two also added, "Eldest Miss Xiao's View On Life", "Eldest Miss Xiao's Quotes" and "Eldest Miss Xiao's View On Choosing A Spouse," several booklets. If they added several illustrations, it would become three editions of outstanding tabloids.

Especially the last booklet, "Eldest Miss Xiao's View On Choosing A Spouse," which moved even Lin Wanrong. Old man Dong definitely cannot come up with such ideas, needless to say, they definitely came from Dong Qiaoqiao's talent.

Chapter 17 - The Advent Of The Three Editions Of Tabloid (2)

Oh, what a woman after my own heart. Lin Wanrong wished he could hold Dong Qiaoqiao and kiss her, This girl is really a treasure. Choosing this father and daughter, my vision is really good.

Although not knowing what Lin Wanrong was thinking, seeing his excited eyes, Dong Family father and daughter knew that his heart is surely satisfied.

Seeing Dong Qiaoqiao's lighten up face, Lin Wanrong suddenly laughed: "Miss Qiaoqiao, aren't you very close to the eldest miss Xiao? Seeing how our arrangement for her, why are you still 'taking the side of the evildoer'?"

Dong Qiaoqiao knew that the content inside these several pages all came from her Dad's hearsay plus some random made-up, there was nothing authentic in it.

She smiled and said: "Gongzi, just like you said, in doing business, the emphasis is on the profit. The things in this booklet are some minor matters that were passed on the street. But we did put them together and made some exaggeration, neither of which are derogatory, but out of self-interest. Moreover, eldest Miss Xiao and I are not close, we have not even met each other."

Truly Wonderful, Lin Wanrong inwardly sighed, Managing to produce these three editions of tabloid is already a feat in itself,

how could I expect any authenticity in it. However, Lin Wanrong found that some of Dong Qiaoqiao's words were strange, When making her clothes, wouldn't the tailor need to take eldest Miss Xiao's measurement?

Dong Qiaoqiao saw through Lin Wanrong's doubt, smiled and said: "Eldest Miss Xiao is extremely busy, so I always take eldest Miss Xiao's old clothes as examples."

Taking an old clothing as an example and made clothes that can satisfy eldest Miss Xiao, this Dong Qiaoqiao was indeed a handy girl.

After talking about many things, these three editions of tabloid still lacked one crucial thing.

Dong Qiaoqiao looked at the spot that was specifically left blank by Lin Wanrong, puzzled: "Gongzi, these remaining blank spots, is there any use of them?"

Lin Wanrong mysteriously smiled without answering her. Instead, he told her: "Qiaoqiao, is there any wood charcoal here?"

Dong Qiaoqiao obediently complied at once, went into the kitchen to look for a burnt wooden stick for Lin Wanrong. In this era, naturally, no one would know the thing called pencil or even graphite. Lin Wanrong did not know how to use a writing brush, so he had to use wood charcoal instead.

Lin Wanrong has not drawn a painting for four or five years. Being out of practice, he practiced his skill on the ground.

Two or three minutes later, Dong Qiaoqiao saw the face of a pretty woman appeared on the ground. That woman was lifelike, dignified and beautiful, her appearance and demeanor were extremely realistic.

Father and daughter both have seen someone else's brush painting, but seeing Lin Wanrong's quick sketch was the first time for them.

Lin Wanrong later looked at his portrait and his heart could not help but sigh. Sigh, I haven't drawn for years, my skill is a bit rusted. Previously, I can do much better than this.

Sketch was something that Lin Wanrong learn since middle-school. And later in the University, in order to pursue his first girlfriend, he exercised for the whole four years, which resulted in two full boxes of portraits of her that he drew. Unfortunately, after graduating from University, she went to the USA; Lin Wanrong also has more opportunities to pursue other girls.

Lin Wanrong continued to indulge himself with the past memory, until Dong Qiaoqiao has called him several times, Lin Wanrong's awareness finally returned; He smiled and said: "Miss Qiaoqiao, what is it?"

Dong Qiaoqiao softly asked: "Gongzi, what kind of painting is this? It's so simple. Your drawing is really nice."

Toward this beautiful and gentle Dong Qiaoqiao, Lin Wanrong has a lot of patience. He smiled and said: “This is called a sketch, a simple drawing with a writing brush from my hometown. I haven’t drawn for years, so now I’m out of practice.”

Dong Qiaoqiao shook her head: “No, I think that although Gongzi’s strokes were simple, it is like an amazing and profound brush work, and the best part is, with just a piece of abandoned burnt wood, you can make such an artistic drawing, Gongzi will definitely become a ‘great scholar respected for learning and integrity.’”

Even though Lin Wanrong’s skin was thick enough, but hearing such a compliment from her, he cannot help but blush a bit. He quickly shook his head and smiled: “Miss Qiaoqiao, if you say that again, I will become arrogant.”

Dong Qiaoqiao covered the smile on her lips, her beautiful eyes smiled into a pair of attractive crescents; She said in a soft voice: “But I don’t know where Gongzi’s hometown is?”

Lin Wanrong was stunned; Looking pale, he gently said: “My hometown? It’s far, far away from here.”

Dong Qiaoqiao thought that Lin Wanrong was unwilling to tell her; A desolate look flashed through her face and she nipped her lips as she looked at Lin Wanrong’s drawing, no longer spoke with him.

After staring at the portrait, Dong Rende suddenly called out in a soft voice: “This woman is a lot like Madame Xiao, but –”

Lin Wanrong smiled: “Look carefully, is it really Madame Xiao?”

After carefully looking at it, Dong Rende commented: “It seems much younger than Madame Xiao, and more beautiful, could it be, could it be –” The father and daughter looked at each other, both have a look of surprise on their faces, then they looked at Lin Wanrong and said: “It’s Eldest Miss Xiao –”

Lin Wanrong smiled without saying a word. Dong Rende hastily said: “Lin gongzi, have you seen eldest Miss Xiao?”

Lin Wanrong shook his head and said: “Even the two of you have never seen her, much less I? I just happened to see Madame Xiao today, so this portrait is according to Madame Xiao’s look. Combined with my imagination, I think it should have some similarity with the real one.”

Dong Family father and daughter, except for the look of astonishment and admiration in their face, did not have any clue if the portrait was really similar or not. After all, only depending on the appearance of a 30-something-year-old woman to draw her 20-year-old daughter’s appearance was not something that a typical painter can do. So now, in their view, this Lin gongzi seemed to really be able to do anything.

Watching their demeanor, Lin Wanrong secretly chuckled; He deliberately drew the eldest Miss Xiao according to his

imagination, making her more young and beautiful, just to let those talented scholars believe that this was really the picture of eldest Miss Xiao in their fantasy.

After practicing using a stick for a while, and thinking that most of his proficiency has returned, Lin Wanrong told Dong Qiaoqiao to look for a knife. He then carefully cut the wooden charcoal into a pencil shape; Though his hands were full of dust, he can conveniently hold it in his hand.

Dong Qiaoqiao's curiosity came up again: "Gongzi, is this a writing brush? Why is it so strange? What is the name of this?"

Lin Wanrong said with a smile: "When I draw, I need something called a pencil. But because we don't have it here, I had to use the wooden charcoal and cut it into that shape instead. Later, after I finished drawing, you have to help me keep it, maybe one day I'll use it again." Dong Qiaoqiao obediently nodded.

With the 'pencil' in hand, it was as if Lin Wanrong returned to that unnamed lake where he drew the scene with his girlfriend. Having this bright mood, he started to draw again. Less than a while later, a more delicate and natural image of a beautiful woman gloriously appeared on the paper. As a result of an improved tool combined with his 'in the mood' state, the portrait was virtually two grade higher than the previous one.

In that portrait, the beautiful woman's gown seemed to flutter, like a fairy riding on the wave. Her fairly imperceptible smile, her magnificent and elegant aura made it seemed as if she was standing right in front of you. Her eyebrows were slightly puckered,

seemingly having a hint of sorrow. These details were added by Lin Wanrong according to Xiao family's recent situation that was told to him by Dong Rende. The goal was to make her even more realistic.

“Is this really eldest Miss Xiao? She is really good looking.” From Lin Wanrong's side, Dong Qiaoqiao sighed softly and involuntarily exclaimed: “If I could have this kind of portrait, that would be really nice.”

Lin Wanrong said with a smile: “Okay, no problem, another day I will personally draw your portrait.”

